THE BRANDON MAIL

VOL. 12. NO. 8 — BRANDON, MAN. THURSDAY, FEBRUARY, 15. 1894 — FIVE CENTS

LEGAL.

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W. S. THOMSON, M.D. and C.M. L.R.C.P. & S. Ed. Office, Fleming Block. Residence, Nagle's Terrace. Box 46. Brandon, Manitoba.

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HOTELS.

BEAUBIER HOUSE.

Re-opened. The Beaubier House, opposite the City Hall, is now opened for business. The house has been newly furnished and carpeted throughout, and is replete with the most modern improvements. The best of Stabling in connection. Farmers and others desiring the best of accommodation will do well to patronize us.

PAYNE & CO., Proprietors.

FOR SALE AND TO LET.

HOUSE AND LOTS FOR SALE.

Most conveniently located. Healthy. Prices and terms of payment reasonable.

Apply—A.B. The MAIL Office.

HOUSE TO LET. In Dr. Spencer's terrace, 10th St. Houses warm and comfortable. Terms moderate. Apply—

DR SPENCER, 10th Street.

MISCELLANEOUS.

C. J. CAYL, Watchmaker and Jeweller. Rosser Avenue, between Fifth and Sixth St.

LOST. Strayed or Stolen from the premises of J. A. C[illegible], one dark red muley cow on the 7th of January. Any person or persons leading to the recovery of property will be rewarded.

PROF. R. WIEGAND, (OF HALLE A.S., GERMANY) TEACHER OF THE PIANOFORTE & ORGAN. Ancient Languages and Conversational German taught. Further terms apply to Mail Office.

WANTED.

WANTED to purchase for Cash—A House between Fifth and Sixth Streets: and not further south than Victoria Avenue. Apply to

W. H. HOOPER, Auctioneer, Real Estate & Commission.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to March 1st, the purchase of that desirable building site, known as Lot No. 23, Block 22, N. W. H. Johnson's Survey: must be sold. address

T.L. PARDO, Jr., Curry, Ont.

NOTICE. If you want a Servant Girl, or Help of any kind, advertise in the MAIL'S Want Column, the best advertising Medium in Manitoba.

REAL ESTATE & INSURANCE.

General Fire Insurance Agency.

NOTICE.

I beg to notify the public that I have been appointed Agent for the Northwest Fire Insurance Company of Manitoba, auth'ed capital $[illegible], the City of London Fire Insurance Company of London, England, capital, $10,000,000. The Insurance Company of North America, cash assets, $8,[illegible], and that I am prepared to renew existing Insurances now in force in this agency, as also to accept proposals for new Insurances. All classes of insurable property written at current rates. Apply to

J. R. MALTBY, Agent for Brandon District.

Halpin Block, Rosser Ave.

BRANDON ACADEMY AND BUSINESS COLLEGE.

FOURTH YEAR.

OPEN FROM SEPT. 4TH, 1893, TO JULY 1ST, 1894.

STUDIES.

Preparatory and advanced English; Teachers' II and III Class; Preliminary, (Main Univ.); Music, (Piano and Organ); Drawing, Painting, (Oil and Water Colors), Business course (Theory and Practice) including Short-Hand and Type-writing. Full or partial courses may be taken. Evening Business Classes, Tuesdays and Thursdays at 8 p.m. For full particulars address

S. J. McKEE, Box 180 Brandon.

COWAN & CO.

Bankers and Financial Agents

Sterling and Foreign Exchange bought and sold.

Money to loan on Real Estate and personal Securities.

Office:—Fleming Block, Cor. Rosser Ave. and 8th St., Brandon, Man.

CITY OF BRANDON.

TENDERS for Scavenging for the City of Brandon will be received by the undersigned up till noon on Monday, the 19th day of February, 1894.

Separate tenders will be required, one for months ending in May 31st, and one for 9 months ending Nov. 30th, 1894. Address

N. J. HALPIN, Chairman Health Com. City of Brandon, Brandon, Feb. 10th, 1894.

Provincial and Territorial.

Ottawa sports have purchased a car load of western bronchos, which they will train to play polo.

Mr. R. Rogers has sold out his general store at Clearwater to Messrs. Hunter & Moore of Crystal City.

The Freemasons expect to get a reduced fair of $25 to Banff and return for the delegates of the grand lodge of Manitoba when it meets there next June.

The school trustees of Estevan are asking the ratepayers to vote on a debenture for the raising of $1,500 by way of loan for the purpose of erecting a school building.

Calgary's ex-chief of police, John S. Ingram, has skipped from that town, reports the Calgary daily. He leaves many creditors. Ingram was formerly chief of the Winnipeg police force.

A number of the employees of the A. R. & C. Co's. machine shops, at Lethbridge, have recently been discharged, no less than seventeen having been given notice to quit last week.

It is announced in the Manitoba Gazette that the Deloraine Farmer's Institute will hold its organization meeting in Chapin's hall, March 7th, at two o'clock in the afternoon.

A monstrous wolf has been caught and killed at Meadow Creek near Macleod. It weighed 127 pounds. The top of its head was 10 inches across between the ears and it measured 6 feet 5 inches from tip to tip.—Regina Leader.

At Portage la Prairie, on Thursday, Mr. Jonathan Lee, Sr., was united in marriage to Mrs. Susan Watters, the Rev. Mr. Ross tying the knot. The groom wins the distinction of being the oldest man ever married in the Portage being 76 years of age. The bride's age is 51.

Rabbits are commencing to die off. They have been increasing rapidly for the past two or three years and the country is now alive with them. The disease which kills them off affects the neck, and once it starts does not take long to make rabbits scarce. It recurs regularly every seven years.—Edmonton Bulletin.

Harney roller process flour mill started up February 3rd, and will be run steadily. Capacity 150 barrels per day, the machinery is first class in every particular, two competent millers are in charge of the grinding department, and farmers can depend on prompt gristing facilities without unpleasant delay, and can either toll or pay cash at usual rates. The proprietors will aim to please customers.

Two fine specimens of the Berkshire race have been sold from Bow Park Ranch during the past week. The now celebrated "Enterprise" was purchased by Mr. J. C. Peck, one of the directors of the Carnduff Agricultural Society. "General Middleton" was purchased by Ex Councillor Detwiller of Broomhill. The right kind of stock seems to sell well and mixed farming will likely receive more attention in the southwest.

The Willow Creek Cattle company are advertising their intention of applying for a charter to carry on a general ranching and trading business, dealing in horses, cattle, sheep, swine, fowl, merchandise and products of a commercial nature. The chief place of business is to be located at Calgary, with a capital stock of $45,000, in 450 shares. The applicants are Messrs. George Lane, High River; A. C. Newson, Fish Creek, and T. G. Templeton, of Calgary.—Calgary Herald.

It is said that the C. P. R. will make a change in the running of passenger trains about 1st May, whereby a fast train between Winnipeg and Moosejaw will be put on the same as last year between Winnipeg and Moosomin. Better time will be made this year, 3 hours and 50 minutes being allowed on each division. The local will then, it is said, run through to Moose Jaw and connect with the coast train on the Soo line, thus giving Winnipeg two trains a day to the coast.

Robert Orr, a young lad without father or mother, who has lived in these parts for some years was brought up before magistrates Sanders and Scott on Monday evening, charged with stealing railway passenger tickets. Mr. Greenway, station agent, and Mr. Armson, assistant, gave evidence. Some of the missing tickets the boy gave up on being cornered, but said he found them. He was committed to Brandon for trial, and was taken there on Tuesday's train by Mr. Amos Mitchell. —Deloraine Times.

The other day while in the bush getting out wood, Turgeon Bros., came across a "bear's nest," and at once set about to attract bruin to the mouth of the cavern. They succeeded and when the head appeared a blow from an axe in the hands of one of the wood choppers settled her bearship's career. The animal was hauled out and placed in safe keeping when a further search was made and three half grown cubs secured—one brown and two black ones. The Messrs. Turgeon, if they do not dispose of the cubs, will open a bear training school at Wapaha.—Boissevain Globe.

There is said to be a good deposit of brick clay a mile or so north of Glenboro. If this is the case there is plenty of money awaiting the man who can develop it, and turn out brick at some figure considerably less than $18 a thousand. It is said that if any man expert in brickmaking would come and try the clay, one of our local workmen is willing to work with him in his experimenting for the sake of having the brick yard convenient to this place. Considering the price of lumber at present it is much to be desired that this industry should be begun as soon as possible.—Glenboro Gazette.

A young man who was engaged in cutting firewood on a farm, in [illegible], found nine snakes in a torpid condition in the butt of a tree. The reptiles had selected the place as their winter quarters.—Pilot Mound Sentinel.

The other day a bailiff from one of the towns to the [illegible] had writs to serve on two French bachelors, north of Swan Lake. The men could never be found and were evidently evading the officer, who, at length spent the night at a neighbor's farm house, and during the early hours before dawn, visited the shanty of the men he was after, knocking loudly. One of the men arose and opened the door; seeing the officer the Frenchman gave the bailiff a severe blow on the face, slammed the door shouting thieves, and immediately fired a gun through the boards. The bailiff returned. The Frenchman was afterwards arrested, but the case was dismissed as the aggressor claimed that he thought the bailiff was a burglar as he made the visit in the night.—Pilot Mound Sentinel.

Farmers' Institute.

The Farmers' Institute held their regular meeting Saturday 10th inst., in the City Hall. President Doran in the chair. Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

On motion of Mr. Nichol seconded by Mr. Wilson the report of the Rail. committee was laid over till next meeting and the committee were to add to their report in the meantime if they thought proper.

Mr. Nichol then drew attention to the fact that the city of Brandon were endeavouring to obtain a repeal of clause No. 387 of the Municipal Act, and stated in explanation that it had been intimated to him that it was the intention of Brandon city council to establish a market and thought it was the duty of the farmers to consider this matter thoroughly and how it would affect them. He then read the clause which is as follows.

"No by-law passed under this Act shall prevent a farmer or farmers from selling free of all charges or taxes or fees, farm produce of any kind in any city, town or village, by hawking the same from house to house or otherwise, nor shall any by-law passed under this Act make it compulsory to have such farm produce weighed or measured, or to have the free sale thereof in any way interfered with."

He said the market might be a good thing for the city, but would it be a good thing for the farmers?

Mr. F. Smith said that market fees aggregated a much greater sum than people generally supposed. Other speakers followed in a short but sharp discussion as to whether or not it was better for farmers to pay a market fee and meet the buyers at a given time and place instead of running around from door to door trying to sell their produce.

Moved by Nichol seconded by F. Smith that the secretary be instructed to write to the Government and ask that body not to do anything towards repealing said clause of Municipal Act at present.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Postlethwaite seconded by Mr. Bones, that this matter be taken up at next meeting, and Mr. Wilson and Mr. Nelland be a committee to report at next meeting.

Mr. Vantassel gave a very interesting account of his experience showing the great value of weed seeds from threshing machine as food for hogs and cattle, also the weeds themselves.

Mr. Nichol showed how that Manitoba produced the most perfect crop of any country in the world. He thought that farmers should grow more barley; it could be used for so many more purposes than other grain, six rowed Odessa was the best kind to sow. Speaker did not seem to think much of wheat growing but said that it was a [illegible] thing to have sometimes farmers could haul in a load of wheat and exchange it for a pair of boots or something of that kind (laughter). He also had experience with 20 different varieties of grasses and they had been failures except one viz. Austrian Brome grass. His experience with clover was unsatisfactory, he could not keep it more than one year. In Timothy he sowed 4 to 5 lbs per acre, that sowed with wheat was best and yielded about one and one half tons per acre. He was not sanguine about Timothy as it took too much nutriment from the land. The speaker thought that hog raising should be profitable as there is now a better market for that kind of stock than formerly. He also said that milch cows were not good to raise beef cattle from and gave some instances to prove this.

The subject decided on for next meeting was "Legislation."

On motion the meeting adjourned. Next meeting in two weeks.

Presentation to Rev. M. Harding.

After evening prayer had been said at St. Matthew's church on Friday evening, the Rev. M. Harding was presented with an address, which we publish. The congregation was a large and representative one and demonstrated the estimation in which the reverend gentleman is held by the church people here. Senator Kirchhoffer read the address:

To the Reverend MacAdam Harding,
Rector of St. Matthew's Church,
Brandon, Man.

Reverend and Dear Sir:—We, the Select Vestry, and members of the congregation of St. Matthew's church desire to address you, and by this means convey to you appreciation of your invaluable services, as Rector of St. Matthew's, during the past year.

We are pleased to be able to inform you, that as an earnest of their good-will towards you, and as an evidence of their faith in the prosperity of the parish, the congregation, in spite of the dull times, have enlarged the church in order to provide seating capacity for the ever increasing congregations. The interior of the church has also been altered and renovated, so that the services may be made more impressive and conducted with greater force and order.

It is pleasing to know that during your brief incumbency the Sunday school has greatly increased in numbers, that the bible class has become an important church factor, that the Young People's Guild is a live and growing institution and that the number of communicants is far in excess of previous years.

These, together with the general interest which all take in the Church's work and welfare, and the peace and harmony which now prevail in the parish must be gratifying to you as well as us.

It is with feelings of much apprehension that we have heard that you have been offered preferment in an eastern diocese, and although the position may be more promising, the work more easy and the surroundings more congenial; and although we should be sorry to stand in the way of your promotion and future happiness, still we feel that there is yet a great work left undone in our own parish, the accomplishment of which, we hope may not go unrewarded. We feel that by your removal, not only a great loss to the parish would be sustained, but also to the diocese as well.

In conclusion we assure you that we shall do all in our power to assist you in your efforts here and all we can to lighten your burdens, and we pray that for many years to come, you will remain to influence us for good, and ever be our esteemed and beloved Rector.

We remain, Dear Sir,
Your loving parishioners.

A. Jukes, J.N. Kirchhoffer, R. Spencer, F.H. Hesson, G.C. Coleman, W.S. Cottingham, R. Barr, John Hanbury, H.W. O. Boger, G.R. Coldwell, J. Coldwell, F. Torrence, C. Kelly, B.S. Philips, W. H. Hunn, R.E. Henderson, Geo. Aske, W. A. Macdonald, D. W. Shaw, F. Deacon, J.A. Robinson, J. E. Kelly, F.E. Nichols, J.A. Macdonald, R. G. Macdonald, Annie Buck, A. J. Baker, B. Hogg, A. E. Philips, F. P. Jarvis, A S M. Vibert, A. S. Robinson, A.R. Irwin, F.G.A. Henderson, W. J. Lindsay, J. A. Longworth, J. Quinn, C. C. Hesson, J.W. Quinn, E.D. Philips, S. Hobbs, M. S. Wheatley, Miss Maley, Isabella Halse, C. Shoebridge, W. S. Moody, J. Dickerson, S. Aske, H. Howell, E. L. Christie, J. Tranter, F. J. Clarke, J. Burton, C. Cliffe, A.C. Doutre, H. L. Rixon, S. E. Beaubier, S. W. McInnis, H. Steer, H. English, J. Barton, J. J. Parker, J.C. Harrison, J. Howe, H. L. Vinning, H. J. Skynner, Geo. J. Wright, S. Rounthwaite, J.S. Brayfield, W. H. Hooper, W. H. Atcherly, Robt. Baker, C. S. Magee, John Hurst, E. Archibald, G. J. Dixon, A.J. Campbell, and others.

New Manufacturing Firm for Winnipeg.

Emerson & Hague, of Brandon, as briefly announced a couple of weeks ago, have purchased the plant, stock, business and good will of the firm of Hope & Co., Winnipeg, and will continue the business, in this city. They have secured the premises at 157 Thistle street and have been busy fitting this up and moving the plant and stock from Hope's old factory on McWilliam street. The building on Thistle street was formerly occupied as a wholesale warehouse by the Ames Holden shoe company, and will afford Messrs. Emerson & Hague ample room to carry on a large industry. It is 100 feet deep and over 20 feet in breadth, three stories high, with basement, thus giving four large floors in all. The basement will be used for the manufacture of mattrasses, which the firm will manufacture largely from hair, sea grass, moss and other kinds of stuffed mattrasses. The ground floor is taken up with the business offices in front, and filled up with stock of manufactured goods in the rear. The second floor will be used for the manufacture of woven wire mattrasses. Machinery of the latest kind for this work is being put in, and a large business will be done in them. The third floor is the busiest part of the establishment, and here a great deal of work will be done in the manufacture of overhauls, smocks and shirts, tents, awnings, and in fact everything in the line of canvass goods. It is also the intention to engage in the manufacture of clothing in ordinary cloth goods principally pants and vests. An electric motor has been put in, which furnishes power to operate the wire mattrass machinery and the sewing machines. The plant is not all in yet, but it is being put in position as fast as possible, and when the firm have everything complete they will give employment to 30 or 40 hands. They expect to keep fully this number busy the first year, and look for a growing business, which will necessitate a steady increase in the number of employees. With the plant only partly in, they are now able to keep fifteen hands busy, and have about ten sewing machines running. This number will be increased to 25 machines shortly. The purchase of the Hope business, as stated, includes the name and good will, and Emerson & Hague will continue the business under the old name of Hope & Co.

Mr. Emerson, the head of the firm, has been in the same line of business in Brandon for ten years. He started in the western town in a small way, with limited means, but was successful in building up a large and profitable business, including a jobbing trade extending all over the western country. There is every reason to believe that he will be comparatively as successful here, and will make the best of the wider field for business now open to him. Mr. Emerson will personally have charge of the Winnipeg business, while Mr. Hague will remain in Brandon for the present and look after the business there, which the firm will also continue. From its knowledge of the way in which the Brandon business has been conducted, The Commercial has no hesitation in saying that the firm of Emerson & Hague will soon be numbered among the most enterprising and prosperous institutions of Winnipeg.—Commercial.

Y. M. C. A. Provincial Convention.

Mr. Grimmett presented the report of the committee to which was referred the report of the provincial committee, which developed considerable discussion, and many spoke of the excellent work of Secretary Copeland. The report reads:

"Your committee has duly considered the report of the provincial committee, and wish to say that, concerning the financial disvantages under which the work has been carried on during the past year, the reports exceedingly satisfactory and encouraging. We heartily concur in the conviction expressed by the chairman in his report, of the great strategic importance to the future welfare of the young men of our province and the Northwest Territories, of maintaining our work now when the country is young, even at unusual effort and sacrifice, that we may preempt this ground for our Lord Jesus Christ. In this connection it is absolutely necessary and essential that this important work of supervision be maintained, for without this the work at many places would soon be given up.

"We desire to record our approbation of the faithful, efficient and self-sacrificing work of our secretary, Mr. Copeland, and the chairman and members of the committee who have co-operated to make this work a success.

"We would endorse and emphasize the following recommendations submitted by the provincial committee to the convention:

"1. That the committee be instructed and authorized to retain the services of the provincial secretary for such portion of the year as the funds at their disposal warrant, and that special efforts should be made by the committee not to incur any liabilities greater than can be discharged. That the committee should raise this year at least $2,000 in order to meet the expenses of this year and to cover the deficit of last year.

"2. That the supervision and education be continued, and that in addition to visitation and addresses, a large use be made of printed matter especially suited to the requirements of our own field.

"3. That special attention be given to the work in the colleges, not only to college associations work, but to familiarizing with and [illegible] college men in general associations work.

"4. That a series of district conferences be again held, and that more thorough organization be given to district committees. That in connection with district work, when feasible, district headquarters be established at points where secretaries are employed. Your committee feels that this district work is especially important, and the result valuable and far-reaching.

"5. That the summer institute for bible training be made a very special feature.

"6. That by correspondence and the use of printed matter a close touch be maintained with local associations, young men's meetings and corresponding members.

"7. That special emphasis be placed on fostering organizations.

"8. That at the beginning of the year the work be planned so as to come, in cost, within a very conservative cost of revenue, and that the secretary be relieved as much as possible from the work of securing funds.

THE TREATY IS SIGNED.

Germany and Russia Enter Into an Offensive and Defensive Alliance.

BERLIN, Feb. 11.—The commercial treaty with Russia was finally signed yesterday. The North German Gazette, in announcing the fact, proceeds to comment on a line implying that the treaty is an offensive and defensive alliance. In the ministerial circle the treaty is taken for what it is worth—that is, assist to prevent, but does not deter war. Trade and commercial circles hail it as an undoubted success. It certainly gives great advantage to the east Russia and Berlin markets. It is difficult to see how the Agrarian Conservatives can oppose the treaty in view of the fact that Russia concedes a tariff that is generally beneficial to all Germany, but especially good for the eastern markets. Thus coal, pig iron, steel and all sorts of machinery, woolen and other textile goods, chemical products, and leather goods get important tariff reductions. Woolen textures actually get four and one half per cent. off, although Russia has a flourishing home trade in textiles. The result of the treaty is expected to be a revival of the dying industries of Koenigsberg, Stettin and Dantzic, while the Berlin bourse expects an inflow of orders from Russian speculators. The treaty contains no mention of the decree forbidding the Reichsbank to make Russian loans, but during the week Russian securities have been largely dealt with at the bourse on Reichsbank account. The Reichstag will dispose of the treaty in three sittings and will then take a long holiday, adjourning until the seventeenth of March. While the Reichstag sleeps, Finance Minister Miquel, through the commercial, will work to obtain his ends. Already it is said that the commissioner approves of the tobacco tax. Next week it will be the wine tax that will have been approved. Dr. Miquel himself continues to say that all of his reform and financial schemes will not be carried, but he also insists that every one of his measures is necessary to the life of Germany. Dr. Miquel and Emperor William will visit Prince Bismarck, at Friedrichsruhe, on Wednesday. To cite an instance of the relation that has taken place in the Reichsland regime, it could be pointed out that the government has ordered that the study of French be allowed in the public schools of the province. Henceforth teachers can either conduct their classes in French or German.

Farm Pupils in Canada.

The High Commissioner for Canada asks us to give publicity to the following extract from the official handbook to Canada, as, notwithstanding the various warnings that have been issued, the premium system is still apparently in operation and instances of its abuse are frequently being brought to his notice:—"The question is often asked if it is essential for young men wishing to take up farms in Canada, but desiring before doing so to acquire a knowledge of agriculture, to pay premiums, either to persons in this country or in the Dominion for that purpose. It may, therefore, be plainly stated that no premiums are necessary, and it is advised that none be paid. Strong and healthy young men, from 18 to 21 years of age, have no difficulty in getting employment in the spring, and the agents of the Government in Canada will assist them as far as possible in doing so without charge, although they do not accept any direct responsibility. If without experience such men will not get much wages at the commencement of their employment, but as they acquire skill they will be able to command remuneration in proportion to the value of their work. Great care should be exercised in deciding whether they are suited to the life that is proposed, and the advice of one of the Government agents should be obtained before they are sent out. There is an alternative course of instruction at the Ontario Agricultural College (address the President of the College, Guelph, Ontario); or at the School of Agricultural at Truro, Nova Scotia (address Prof. H. W. Smith, Provincial School of Agriculture, Nova Scotia)."

Hood's Wins.

President Lincoln said, "You cannot fool the people a second time." They are too quick to recognize real merit or lack of it, and cling only to those things which they find to be what is claimed for them.

It is especially gratifying that the sale of Hood's Sarsaparilla increases most rapidly in those sections where it is best known.

The inference is plain. Hood's Sarsaparilla has proven that it possesses genuine merits. It maintains a high standard, which others cannot even approach. It is the people's favorite blood purifying and building up medicine, and is more popular this year than ever before. All this because Hood's Cures.

Rounthwaite Ramblings.

A meeting of ratepayers was held here on the evening of the 7th to discuss the building of the proposed bridge over the Souris river at Wawanesa. Resolutions were passed condemning the action taken by the council in the above matter this year.

The town is booming in earnest; two additions are reported, one of them at the home of Mr. Feveritt, the other at Mr. E. S. Shearer's residence.

The first meeting of the Canadian Order of Foresters will be held here this evening and it is expected a strong court will be formed.

Dairying.

In answer to a letter from D. W. Shunk of St. Anne appearing in the Manitoba Free Press of Feb. 8th, I am pleased to say that both Federal and Local Governments are doing all they can to give practical dairy instruction this summer. If in any district of the Province ten or twelve farmers will agree to supply milk and attend the meetings and let us know we will sent a man to give said instruction for two or three days. He will bring with him a Cream Separator Churn, Butter-worker, etc.

JOHN HETTLE,
President Dairy Association.

MARKETS.

The following prices are now being paid for the under mentioned farm produce:

Wheat	44c. per bushel
Oats	25c. "
	35 to 40 "
Barley	50c. "
Potatoes	50c. to 60c.
Carrots	50c. to 60c.
Beets	25c. to 30c.
Turnips	20c.
Parsnips	$1.50 to $2.00
Onions	22c. per [illegible]
Butter	22c. per [illegible]
Eggs	8c. per doz.
Chickens	per lb.
Hay	$5.00 to $8.00 per ton
Beef	2c. to 2½c. per lb. live weight
Pork	4½c. to 5c. " "
Mutton	" " "
Lamb	4½c. to 5c. " "

The Religious Crank.

She never cut up capers, never read the Sunday papers,
For she was a woman of religious mould.
She was fonder far of praying than canal mules are of braying,
And she tried to gather sinners to the fold.

On Sunday she was riding on the "L" road, quickly gliding
Toward her church, to hear the Rev'rend Windy Gale
Who, while round his platform prancing, would condemn the vice of dancing,
And all other sins with vigor would assail.

She was deep in meditation, when, to her consternation,
A young man who sat right next to her began
With the greatest ease and leisure, and apparently with pleasure,
Her *bete noir*, a Sunday paper, vile to scan.

While she, horrified, sat gazing, her whole face with anger blazing,
Her attention was attracted by an ad,
Which announced the sacrificing and the way-below cost pricing
Of the dry goods stock of "Piddle, Parks & Pad."

She could scarcely wait till Sunday had resigned its place to Monday
When she left the house with pocketbook well filled,
And spent all day in getting half a yard of netting,
And in buying it came very near being killed.

The Two Mysteries.

We know not what it is, dear, this sleep so deep and still;
The folded hands, the awful calm, the cheek so pale and chill,
The lids that will not lift again, though we may call and call,
The strange white solitude of peace that settles over all.

We know not what it means, dear, this desolate heart pain,
The dread to take our daily way, and walk in it again,
We know not to what sphere the loved who leave us go,
Nor why we're left to wander still, nor why we do not know.

But this we know: our loved and lost, if they should come this day,
Should come and ask us, What is life? not one of us could say.
Life is a mystery as deep as death can ever be:
Yet oh, how sweet it is to us, this life we live and see!

Then might they say, those vanished ones, and blessed is the thought,
So death is sweet to us, beloved, though we may tell you naught.
We may not tell it to the quick, this mystery of death;
Ye may not tell it if ye would, the mystery of breath.

The child that enters life comes not with knowledge or intent;
So those who enter death must go as little children sent.
Nothing is known, but I believe that God is overhead;
And as life is to the living, so death is to the dead.

Babyhood.

Heigh ho! Babyhood! Tell me where you linger.
Let's toddle home again, for we have gone astray;
Take this eager hand of mine and lead me by the finger
Back to the lotus land of the far away.

Turn back the leaves of life; don't read the glory—
Let's find the pictures and fancy all the rest!
We can fill the unwritten pages with a brighter story
Than old Time, the story-teller, at his best.

Turn to the brook, where the honey-suckle tipping
O'er its vase of perfume spills it on the breeze,
And the bee and humming bird in ecstacy are sipping
From the fairy flagons of the blooming locust trees.

Turn to the lane where we used to "teeter-totter,"
Printing little footpads in the yellow mould;
Laughing at the lazy cattle wading in the water,
Where the ripples dipple round the buttercups of gold.

Where the dusky turtle lies basking in the gravel
Of the sunny sandbar in the middle tide,
And the ghostly dragon fly pauses in his travel,
To rest like a blossom where the water-lily died.

Heigh ho! Babyhood! Tell me where you linger,
Let's toddle home again, for we have gone astray;
Take this eager hand of mine and lead me by the finger
Back to the lotus land of the far away.
—*James Whitcomb Riley.*

Town Meeting.

A meeting was recently held in town
To help the poor. Good Minister Brown
Arose and made a splendid oration
About the present business stagnation,
And he said, for his part, he could not see
What caused the depression and misery
Of the unemployed, and prayed before long
That the weak might triumph over the strong.

Deacon White stood up midst loud applause,
And made a speech on effect and the cause;
Then old Judge Greene spoke of tariff and tin,
The political parties, out and in.
Professor Wilson talked of the ocean
Seen on Mars, and perpetual motion;
They talked of everything—of the weather,
Science, art, taxes, free wool and leather.

A wise old farmer said never a word,
He listened and smiled at all that he heard;
But when they got through he stepped to the front
Of the platform, and said, "Perhaps I'm blunt,
But talk is cheap, and you're all great scholars,
The speeches is fine, but where's the dollars?
Now here is fifty—it's money they need;
Fine speeches and talk make mighty poor feed!"

Current Business Bits.

Persistent and constant advertising produces results quite surprising.—*H. Senior*

A baker recently advertised in a city daily: "Wanted, a boy to work on cake.

This was upon a sign in West Broadway some years ago: "Sausage factory, by A. Mouse."

Emily—Did you see our new minister's picture in the Sunday paper? Inez—No! What has he been cured of?"

"Advertisements are absolutely necessary. Even divine worship (*le bon Dieu*) needs to be advertised—else what is the meaning of the church bells?"—*Lamartine*

The following advertisement appeared in the New York *Gazette* of April 21st, 1729: "There is a negro man and boy to be sold. * * Whoever is inclined to buy said negroes may apply to John Barnberie, merchant in New York."

In Search of a Husband.

Agitated Female—My husband been here—short, fat, red complexioned man, an' breathes heavy?

Bartender—A man answering that description, madame, was in about five minutes ago, drank seven fingers of gin—

Agitated Female—That's Jim; that's Jim!

Bartender—Paid for it an' went out.

Agitated Female—That ain't Jim, and she shot herself into the street.

For Sore Throat.

Take a handful of white oak bark, pour over it a pint of cold water, place upon the fire, and when it has reached the boiling point allow it to boil about two minutes. Then strain the mixture, remove to a cool place, and after it is cold dissolve in it four teaspoonfuls of powdered alum. Use as a gargle every hour or so.

When a woman wraps up a package she puts all the cord in the house on it and then sends for more to her neighbor's.

HALF A CENTURY IN PRISON.

The Convict Who Preferred the Solitude of a Cell to Liberty.

ROBBED TO GET IN JAIL.

GIVEN the bent, how little civilization can do for one of our race!

On a bench in front of the Clark county (Ind.) almshouse on warm, sunny days sits an aged man whose silvery beard is tangled and whose trembling hands and faltering steps tell the story only too plainly that the journey of life is nearly at an end. This is John Hicks, a poor, broken down old sinner, whose only claim to distinction is that he has served fifty years in the penitentiary. He was not a celebrated crook whose cleverness baffled the police and made his name a terror. He was only a humble professional prisoner with neither kith nor kin to worry over his singular choice. No wife ever shared his lonely hours and no prattling children ever climbed upon his knees; no tailor ever worried him with bills for clothing, and he never took the trouble to form a political opinion, because he never had an opportunity to vote.

Not long since a reporter visited the Indiana almshouse, and when he inquired for "Old Man Hicks" he was told that the venerable pauper was in his accustomed place in the yard. He did not seem surprised when the visitor called him by name and made known his mission. His eyes brightened as his thoughts went back to his beloved cell, but it was only for a moment. Then he said calmly and quietly without any apparent regret for the wasted years of his life:

HIS LIFE STORY.

"I suppose you want to hear the story of my life. Everybody does, although I do not see why they should take such an interest in the affairs of an old man they never knew and will never think of again after they leave him. Well," he continued, musingly, fumbling with the ragged edge of his faded coat, "I was born in Montgomery county, Vt., eighty-six years ago. My parents were poor and died when I was but a child. I had no brothers or sisters, and I went to live with a neighbor, who taught me the blacksmith trade when he found I would not go to school. My master's name was Neal, and he was fairly good to me, but when I grew up I decided to leave him and come to Indiana. For a while I drove a stage between Hamilton and Centreville, but I gave it up and secured a place as stage driver for Beard & Scott, between Salem and Livonia.

HIS FIRST OFFENCE

"One day while waiting for my dinner at the house of a farmer named Brown I saw a pocketbook in a bureau drawer that had been left open. It contained $160, which I at once took possession of. I got three years for this, which I served and went to Washington, Daviess County, where I stole $500 from a man whose name I do not remember. I think it was Thomas, but it was such a long while ago that I am not sure. They gave me seven years for the offence, and after serving six years I was pardoned by Governor Joe Wright.

"When I got out I went to Bedford and worked at my trade until they arrested me for assaulting a woman.

I WAS INNOCENT,

but I never took the trouble to deny it and the jury gave me ten years. Five years had been served before it was discovered that I was not guilty, and Governor Willard pardoned me. At Indianapolis I committed a burglary and was given three years. Another burglary at Brookville brought me four years, and still another one at Crawfordsville got me four years at the Michigan City penitentiary.

"About this time I thought I would try some other prison, and I went to Louisville, Ills. Another alleged criminal assault was the cause of my serving ten years at Joliet. My term expired and I next fell at Hamilton, O., where I served two years for burglary. Afterward I served in Pennsylvania and Ohio again and then went back to Jeffersonville. By this time I was old and

I LONGED FOR MY CELL

in the Jeffersonville prison. It was more comfortable than any I had ever occupied, and in fact the prison there is the most humane one in the country. Well, I walked all the way from Columbus to Jeffersonville, and calling upon the late Captain Craig, who was then deputy warden, I asked him to give me a home in the prison, saying I was too old to work and wanted to spend my few remaining days there. He said he could not do so, and I resolved to make him do it.

"Going up to Paoli, in Orange County, I robbed a house and took good care that they should catch me at it. The case came to trial, and after I had told the judge my story he kindly sentenced me to five years. He would have made it more, but he said he thought I could not live longer than that. I thanked him and went to prison. But

I WAS STILL ALIVE

when the sentence expired, and going to the northern part of the State I robbed a man and got a year at Michigan City. Then I came back to Jeffersonville, and the township trustees sent me here before I had a chance to steal anything.

"When I began my prison career I was six feet tall and weighed 200 pounds. I was probably the strongest man in the State. My first sentence in Jeffersonville was served in a little log prison at the corner of Ohio avenue and Market street. I was superintendent of the iron work on the new prison, which was built in 1847, and, if I do say it myself, the job was well done.

"They made me keeper of the big gate on the south side, just west of the office. Once, when the gate was open to let a wagon out, fifty desperate convicts made a break for liberty. Snatching an iron bar from the tool chest, I planted myself in the passageway and kept them all at bay until the guards arrived and took them in charge."

He Follows the Seasons.

Parson Tenthly—Boy, I hope you don't go fishing on Sunday.

Boy—Not now no more.

Parson Tenthly—Ah, I am glad to hear that. What do you do now, go to church?

Boy—Naw, I go skating.

Diet for athletes among the Greeks was a very different thing from that prescribed for our prize fighters. The Greek candidate for a prize at the games was put on a diet of new cheese, dry figs, boiled grain, milk and warm water, but allowed no meat whatever, and on this apparently simple diet great efficiency in athletic sports was attained.

CENSUS OF WAR SHIPS.

Comparison of the Naval Powers of the World.

From a return contained in a Parliamentary paper, says *Engineering*, we find that warships belonging to the five naval powers mentioned, in commission, in reserve, and building in the year 1893, are in numbers as follows:

Great Britain.—Has in commission: 24 battleships, 4 coast defence ships, armored; 63 cruisers, armored and unarmored, and 78 other ships, not torpedo boats. In reserve: 10 battleships, 16 coast defence ships, armored; 49 cruisers, armored and unarmored, and 50 other ships, not torpedo boats. Building and completing for sea: 9 battleships, 19 cruisers, armored and unarmored, and 23 other ships, not torpedo boats.

France.—Has in commission: 19 battleships, 5 coast defence ships, armored; 23 cruisers, armored and unarmored, and 50 other ships, not torpedo boats. In reserve: 5 battleships, 3 coast defence ships, armored; 20 cruisers, armored and unarmored, and 62 other ships, not torpedo boats. Building and completing for sea: 8 battleships, 2 coast defence ships, armored; 19 cruisers, armored and unarmored, and 5 other ships, not torpedo boats.

Russia.—Has in commission: 5 battleships, 9 cruisers, armored and unarmored; 34 other ships, not torpedo boats. In reserve: 2 battleships, 9 coast defence ships, 6 cruisers, armored and unarmored; 37 other ships, not torpedo boats. Building and completing for sea: 8 battleships, 4 coast defence ships, 2 cruisers, armored and unarmored; 4 other ships, not torpedo boats.

Germany.—Has in commission: 11 battleships, 14 cruisers, armored and unarmored; 19 other ships, not torpedo boats. In reserve: 3 battleships, 6 coast defence ships, armored; 17 cruisers, armored and unarmored; 5 other ships, not torpedo boats. Building and completing for sea: 7 battleships, 3 cruisers, armored and unarmored, and 1 ship, not a torpedo boat.

Italy.—Has in commission: 4 battleships, 8 cruisers, armored and unarmored; 16 other ships, not torpedo boats. In reserve: 9 battleships, 5 coast defence ships, armored; 5 cruisers, armored and unarmored; 26 other ships, not torpedo boats. Building and completing for sea: 4 battleships, 13 cruisers, armored and unarmored; 3 other ships, not torpedo boats.

The Battle of the Pot.

The following ludicrous circumstance took place some years ago in a coal district a few miles to the west of Edinburgh: It is the laudable custom of that part of the country to have a somewhat better dinner on Sundays than on the other days of the week. The Dominican letter on the present occasion, in a certain cottage, indicated sheep's head and a haggis, two dishes, each of which may be said to stand high in the affections of a Scottish peasant, but which, together, are fit to make him as happy as a king. The *head* was that of a stout, full grown tup, and, as the old song says, it was put—

"—————————I' the pat,
Horns and a' thegither;"

—the same pot, be it remarked, with the haggis. This delicious mess was left to the charge of a little boy, the son of the honest collier, and the rest of the family all trudged off to church. During sermon, to the great mortification of the mother, the juvenile custodier of the kail pot entered the place of worship during sermon, and began, from a station a little within the door, to make some ludicrous, but evidently very earnest and anxious, signs to her, by way of inducing her to leave her seat and follow him out of doors. She kept winking and glooming, to make him go away; but he was not to be carried from his purpose by any such signals. It was evidently a case of great and important distress. At length, the boy's anxiety getting quite the better of his prudence, he fairly burst out with—"'Deed, mother, ye may winky-wanky as you like; but it's true eneuch; I tell ye, the sheep's head has stickit the haggis!" This appeal was heard by the whole congregation, and moved the very elders, and even the minister himself, to laughter, while the old lady, hobbling out of her seat, lent the unfortunate scullion such a lounder on the cheek as made him spin before her out of church. This exclamation is to this day proverbial in the place.

A Jolly Rendezvous.

The bacillus and the microbe met in an alimentary canal.

"I guess," remarked the former, "that this party is pretty near dead."

"Yes," rejoined the latter, "and by the way, I suppose we'll attend the funeral in a body, as usual."

"Oh, certainly."

Whereat they laughed gleefully.

That Dear Child Again.

Visitor—What made you look at me so hard at supper, Tommy? I believe you were counting the biscuits I ate.

Tommy—No, I wasn't counting 'em. Papa said you couldn't count 'em, you ate so many.

All down through the ages past what untold agony has been endured from rheumatism and no reliable cure for it appears to have been known until the discovery of McCollom's Rheumatic Repellant about 20 years ago. Thousands testify to thorough relief that could not be otherwise obtained. Sold by druggists generally.

Health-Giving Vegetables.

It has been said that carrots promote digestion, and that the tomato, so long unappreciated, is an excellent aid to the liver, and is invaluable in the work of purifying the blood. Nor are these the only green things that improve the general health. The onion is a great stimulant to the circulatory system, and the sea kale and watercress correct scrofulous tendency, while the turnip is nearly as nutritious as cornmeal. Lettuce and celery supply a craving of the nerves, and early spinach rouses the inert kidney. Every one who can should have a garden, no matter how small, for really fresh vegetables will help to save many a doctor's bill.

A Chilling Reception.

"What did you do on earth?" asked St. Peter to the latest arrival.

"I owned several flat houses, and lived off the income of them."

"Then I'm afraid you wouldn't be happy in heaven. You see, we take children here. Please step into the elevator. It is about to go down."

BLOOD BUILDER FOR BRAIN & BODY
DR. HOWARD'S ELECTRIC PILLS.
The latest and greatest discovery, by the inventor of this class of medicines.
FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN.
Cure all Weakness of Brain, Body, Nerves and System, Anæmia, St. Vitus' Dance, Paralysis, Ataxy, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Early Decay, Female Irregularity and Weakness. Large boxes, 50c.; six for $2.50. Dr. Howard [illegible] Co., Brockville, Ont.

SEE TO IT that you're not put off with some poor substitute, when you ask for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Get it of an honest dealer.

As a blood-cleanser, strength-restorer, and flesh-builder—a certain remedy in every disease caused by an inactive liver or bad blood, there's nothing else that's "just as good" as the "Discovery."

It's the only medicine *guaranteed* to benefit or cure, or the money is refunded.

Glen Brook, N. C.

DR. R. V. PIERCE: *Dear Sir* — Twelve months ago I was hardly able to work at all, suffered from nervousness and weakness, had a bad cough. I can work all the time now and have a good appetite. I have gained twelve pounds since taking the "Golden Medical Discovery" and feel that it's all due to the "G. M. D."

A. A. Hill

BABY'S THROBBING HEAD.

This Doctor, to His Credit, Did Not Laugh at the Mother's Fears.

There was a commotion in a household on Fourth avenue the other day. The brand-new baby, the only infantile specimen in the Nuwed home, was in the arms of its doting mother, who was looking for some new portion of its pink anatomy to kiss and admire.

Suddenly there was a scream, followed by a hysterical half hour while the servants were sent in breathless search for the family doctor.

When the grave old physician entered the room the poor woman was walking to and fro like one distracted, pausing now and then to grasp her crowing child to her, then replacing it in its cradle to resume her nervous tread, weeping and wringing her hands.

"Oh doctor! My poor baby! Save him if you can! But I knew you can't. O, my poor child!"

For five minutes or more this continued in spite of the physician's efforts to learn what was the matter.

He examined the child, saw nothing that apparently ailed it, and at last, with patience almost gone, insisted on an explanation. Composing herself a little, the frightened mother finally said:

"Look at its poor little head, doctor. There, right on top. See that soft spot, how it is beating? It hasn't stopped for more than an hour. I know something dreadful is the matter, but you mustn't keep it from me. Tell me the worst at once."

To the undying honor of that doctor, he did not laugh. All he said was: "My dear little woman, pray that that beating will continue. Should it ever stop your baby will be dead."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

Think of it.

Never before in the history of the world was there a remedy for corns as safe, painless and certain as Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It makes no sore spots and acts speedily. Try Putnam's Corn Extractor. At druggists'.

The Caliph in a Fix.

The Caliph of Khartoom is in a bad way. He owns 700 watches, and not one of them goes. In 1885, when the Mahdists invaded the town, all the European watchmakers left the place, and none of the natives understood watch-making. To have 700 tickers and not know the time—awkward, very. The Caliph has sent a special messenger to Suakin to engage a watchmaker, but he has been received very coolly. The ruler of Khartoom is said to be rather quick tempered and capable of cutting off your head if all his watches don't keep time to the second.—*Petit Journal.*

Get Rid of Neuralgia.

There is no use in fooling with neuralgia. It is a disease that gives way only to the most powerful remedies. No remedy yet discovered has given the grand results that invariably attend the employment of Polson's Nerviline. Nerviline is a positive specific for all nerve pains, and ought to be kept on hand in every family. Sold everywhere, 25 cents a bottle.

Force Required To Stop a Train.

To stop a train at 50 miles an hour on the level in 600 feet will require a brake force of 13.92 per cent., or 13.92 tons for every hundred tons of the total weight of the train. Of course, if the train weighs 200 tons, the brake necessary will be 27.84 tons. The rule is very simple—namely, divide 8,353 by the distance run in feet and the result is the brake force necessary to stop on the level from 50 miles an hour.—*English Mechanic.*

Did you ever stop to think how much can be gotten out of a bar of steel costing $1? Put it through a needle factory and it will produce $350 worth of needles. The proprietor of a cutlery manufactory will take it and produce $3,280 worth of knife blades. A watchmaker will take it and produce $250 worth of balance springs; thus a bar of iron costing $1 and put into watches will give $240,999.

Paris is trying a wood pavement made of mahogany. Mahogany is much cheaper than it used to be, but still dearer than woods generally used for this purpose.

THE GREAT COUGH CURE
SHILOH'S CURE.
Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee. For a Lame Side, Back or Chest Shiloh's Porous Plaster will give great satisfaction.—25 cents.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY.
Have you Catarrh? This Remedy will relieve and Cure you. Price 50cts. This Injector for its successful treatment, free. Remember, Shiloh's Remedies are sold on a guarantee.

"A LIVE CLIFF-DWELLER."

That is What a Party of World's Fair Visitors Expected to See.

Most of the women who come to the Fair are pretty well posted on American history, but not all of them are acquainted with the discoveries of the pre-historic races of mound-builders and cliff-dwellers.

The other day a party emerged from the cliff dwellers' exhibit, hot, tired and dusty and full of wrath.

"Why, it's a regular fraud!" exclaimed one; "the idea of paying 25 cents just to see a few old relics."

"Why, I had expected to see some live cliff-dwellers," added another, "and they've got nothing but dead ones to show."

"Why, of course," assented a third; "I wanted to see how they lived and worked. All the rest of the villages show the people themselves, and they ought to have had some live cliff-dwellers here. It isn't a good show at all."

There was no one around to inform the grumblers that a live cliff-dweller had not been seen since Columbus discovered America, and if one could be found he would be the greatest curiosity at the World's Fair.—*Chicago Record.*

A Startling Novelty.

Manager (to actress)—Now isn't there something sensational in your career that we can mention in the advance notices? How often have you been divorced?

Actress—Never, sir; I've only had one husband. I've lived happily with him for twenty years and we have eight children.

Manager—You don't say so! That's splendid! That gives us something absolutely new and original to work on. Why, it ought to make your fortune.

Easy Conundrum for the Ladies.

Parson—Do you take this woman? etc.

Smithkins—Yes, ma'am—er—hem! that is—aw—I meant—yes, sir.

Parson—Do you take this man? etc.

Bride—I do!

(P. S.—The simple conundrum is, will Smithkins occupy the position of captain or cabin boy.)

Curiosities of the British Census.

There are one or two curiosities in the latest volume of the British "Census Report." Teaching is the most crowded of all the learned professions, for it occupies no less than 348,000 persons. Medicine is pretty well filled, too, for it has no less than 85,000 professors; law has 47,000, and journalism and literature 12,000. Nearly 2,000,000 of people are occupied in domestic service.

Inherited.

While there is really no excuse for hazing at college, the boys plead in mitigation of sentence that they were only rehearsing the pranks they had frequently heard their fathers boast of having performed in the good old times.

The quickest way of smoothing rough characters is to iron them.

Dick's Condition Powders Fattens Horses and Cattle
DICK & CO., P. O. Box 482, Montreal.

ASTHMA CURED!
Schiffmann's Asthma Cure never fails to give *instant relief* in the worst cases; insures comfortable sleep; effects cures where others fail. *A trial convinces the most skeptical.* Price 50 cts. and $1.00, of Druggists or by mail. Sample FREE for stamp. DR. R. SCHIFFMANN, St. Paul, Minn.

AGENTS WANTED, male and female. [illegible]
CLAUSS SHEAR CO. [illegible] Toronto, Ont.

LOTS of SPORT With a pack of ESCORT CARDS. 20 for 10c. STAR CARD WORKS, WOODSTOCK, ONTARIO.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING
For sale by all Druggists. 25 Cents a bottle.

The High Speed Family Knitter

Price $8.00
Will knit 10 pairs socks per day. Will do all work any plain circular knitting machine will do, from homespun or factory yarn. The most practical family knitter on the market. A child can operate it. Strong, Durable, Simple, Rapid. We guarantee every machine to do good work. Beware of imitations. Agents wanted. Write for particulars.
Dundas Knitting Machine Co., Dundas, Ontario

WHAT THE PEOPLE SAY OF T[illegible]
With pleasure I give my testimony and recommend Eby's Electric Salve to all sufferers from Eczema or Salt Rheum. My hands were very bad last year. Your agent called and I bought a box of the salve, and after bathing in hot water as hot as could be borne, used it and found instant relief. After two or three applications my hands became quite smooth. I have advised others to use it for Sore Eyes, Run-arounds, etc., and they have experienced beneficial results.
Southampton, Ont. MRS. H. JACKSON

What the People Say.
This is to certify that after using a couple of boxes of Eby's Electric Salve it completely cured a frost bite with which I had been troubled for about two years.
Mount Hope, Ont. WM. SWINBURN,
I have used Eby's Electric Salve and recommend it as one of the best healing salves that can be had. It cured a sore on my ankle. It acted like a charm.
Queen Hill, Ont. DONALD LAMONT.

Ladies,
Mother Green's Tansy Pills. Used by thousands. Safe, Sure and Always Reliable. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES. From all Druggists or mailed, free from observation, on receipt of $1.00. Sealed particulars, 3 cents.
LANE MEDICINE CO., MONTREAL, CAN.

People in this 19th century are bound to have the best that can be had for the money. That is why
Everybody Wears
GRANBY RUBBERS.

WIDE AWAKE SOAP
DAVID MORTON & SONS

ISSUE NO 4 1894.

NOTE.—In replying to any of these advertisements please mention this paper.

Scrofula
is Disease Germs living in the Blood and feeding upon its Life. Overcome these germs with
Scott's Emulsion
the Cream of Cod-liver Oil, and make your blood healthy, skin pure and system strong. *Physicians*, the world over, endorse it.
Don't be deceived by Substitutes!
Scott & Bowne, Belleville. All Druggists. 50c. & $1.

FARM FOR SALE. 100 ACRES, EAST WILLIAMS.
A-1 clay loam, brick cottage, frame barn, spring water, orchard; Parkhill 4½ miles distant. Price only $4,00; $1,000 cash, balance at 5½ per cent. A great bargain. Write at once.
A. A. CAMPBELL, Land Office, London, Ont.

---FOR SALE---
25 Farms for $1000 each.
13 " " $2000 "
7 " " $3000 "
14 " " $4000 "
Also well situated properties in Chatham, Wallaceburg and Trenton.
TERMS TO SUIT PURCHASERS
For particulars apply to JOHN McCOY, Hamilton, Ont.

12,000 Acres Michigan Farm Lands
A very low price. Now is the time to get a home of your own.
R. M. PIERCE, of West Bay City, Mich., is agent for the celebrated Keystone Lands in Alpena and Ogemaw Counties and will sell you a farm of any size at very low prices and very reasonable terms. Fare paid one way on purchase of 40 acres. Write at once to
R. M. PIERCE, West Bay City, Mich.

CHEAP UNIMPROVED LANDS
And pleasant, healthy homes still for sale in the famous Michigan Peach Belt. Peaches sure crop as corn in Illinois. Send for illustrated list.
H. J. EDGELL, Real Estate Agent, South Haven, Mich

AGENTS—WRITE US FOR CIRCULARS [illegible] We carry the largest assortment of subscription books, Bibles and Albums of any house in Canada, and our terms and prices cannot be beaten. WM. BRIGGS, Publisher, Toronto

FOR SALE, 10,000 ACRES OF LAND
in the famous Hard Wheat Belt of Minnesota and the Dakotas.
We can sell you improved or unimproved lands in the most productive portion of the United States on reasonable terms. For particulars write to BECKER & CHADBOURNE Brown's Valley, Traverse County, Minnesota.

DISPERSION SALE.
The celebrated Lansdowne Farm Herd of Holstein Fresian Cattle, owned by J. C. McNiven & Son, Winona, Ont., will be sold by auction and without reserve at Brown Bros' Sale Stables, cor. King and George streets, Toronto, on
FEBRUARY 8TH, 1894.
The herd's merits alone secured their selection as Holstein Representative Herd for WORLD'S FAIR, CHICAGO.
The best bulls in Canada.
Second Herd Prize at Chicago, 1893.
First Herd Prize at Toronto, Diploma and Medal at Montreal and ten prizes at Ottawa in 1892.
Prizes at Toronto and London, 1891.
Prizes at Hamilton, 1890.
For catalogues, which give a full description of each and every animal, terms of sale, etc. write to J. C. McNiven & Son, Winona, Ont.
GEO. ANDREWS, Auctioneer. Oakville, Ont.

CUT THIS OUT,
Sign your name and send it with one dollar to
Dr. Samuel Ginner, Treas. of the Anti Prohibition Association of Ontario. Incorporated
408 Manning Avenue, Toronto, Ont.
DEAR SIR,—I herewith enclose one dollar and desire my name to be enrolled a member of the Anti-Prohibition Association of Ontario. Kindly acknowledge receipt by return of mail
Name ____________________
Address, Post Office and County ____________________
N. B. Printed matter mailed on application.

14 KARAT GOLD PLATE
No turning black after one days wear—can be worn a lifetime. Not a clock, but a stem wind gentleman's watch, open face—a superior time keeper. Agents wanted. Send fifty cents, stamps to show you mean business and we will send the sample to your nearest express office C. O. D. for the balance $2.25. All Express Charges Paid. If you will send the full amount with your order we will send by mail, and a Solid Silver Chain Free. You can make $5 per day right in your own town selling these watches. Address R. R. HOWRY & Co. TORONTO, Can.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

A CARIBBEAN SACRIFICE.

A Savage Tribe Which Hungers for Human Sacrifice.

WEIRD SCENE IN A CAVE.

A Beautiful Young Girl Mutilated to Make a Caribbean Holiday—Cannibalistic Longings of the Tribesmen—Strange Rites—Accounts of the Sacrifices.

THERE are people who will tell you seriously that each year a child is sacrificed to the gods of the Caribs, whose homes are beneath the palms that wave over the sunny shores of the Caribbean Sea, that Mediterranean of the Western world. Mrs. Alice le Plongeon tells in graphic words the story of such a cannibal sacrifice, seen by her on the wild shore of Yucatan. Similar tales have come to me at times during the years of my acquaintance with the coasts of Central America. But grave old Caribs tell me that they no longer kill human beings for religious feasts; and there was mournful sadness in their tones when they talked of rigorous laws, made by the white usurpers of American rights, to put an end to the eating of people captured in battle.

I was, because of these rumors and hints, only too glad to accept an invitation that seemed to offer opportunity to learn for myself just how much truth might lie behind these tales.

We sailed at dusk from La Caribe, from the mouth of that river where Columbus made his second landing on the continent of America, and where the English planted colonies three different times and were each time compelled to withdraw their garrisons and their colonists.

Our ship was hewn from a single log of Spanish cedar. She was simply a canoe, about forty feet long and eight feet in beam.

It was midnight when our little craft rounded the end of the coral reef that guards the snug harbor of Utilla. She flew along under the lee of that wall until the sea breeze was cut off by a wooded point of land. Soon after the kedge was carefully lowered into the water, and the rope that was to serve as her riding cable ran silently out through the chock in her bow.

Not a soul ashore seemed to know of our coming. Not a light glimmered; not a voice was heard. We made not noise enough to awake even a village dog.

Out from the shadows of the shore came three canoes. As quietly as ghosts they glided toward us over the still waters. A dozen hands grasped their wales as they ranged alongside, and kept them from touching even lightly against the schooner. Our passengers passed baskets of their belongings into the canoes, and followed the baskets. There was not even a whispered word, not an audible stroke of the paddle. I could not hear as much as the lap of a ripple against a bow as we made our way to shore, where the canoes slid up on the sand under the shadows of the mangroves.

Bali and I were last to step ashore. Not a soul was in sight as he led the way between two houses, then through a banana patch and on into a dense thicket which marked the spot where a plantation had once been, at the very foot of a high hill, and had been abandoned.

My guide crept beneath a leafy, tangled vine and crouched along between the curtain it made and the rocky face of the cliff. I followed the faint light reflected from his white shirt. A minute later we trod a smooth, hard path, where I could see no ray of light.

We stood in that mysterious cave, of which every dweller on the island of Utilla can tell weird tales.

My guide picked up a few splinters of pine, lit them at the burning torch, then led the way along a crooked cleft, that had been widened here and there by the chisel. He was stopped by a blanket, which curtained the passage. He touched this lightly, and the edge of the curtain was drawn aside a little by a hand from the farther side. There were a few whispered words and after waiting a moment we passed the curtain.

Dusky forms of Carib men and women squatted on their heels in orderly rows that reached around the room. At one side was a man who held before him a carimba, a bow, some six feet in length, that had for its bowstring a brass wire, which was drawn in toward the bow by a loop of finer wire that passed around both bowstring and bow, a third of their length from their lower end. This loop of fine wire went through the bottom of a small jicara, a deep cup that was the woody shell of a calabash, and firmly bound it against the back of the bow. One end of the carimba rested on a big calabash bowl, turned open side down on the rocky floor to give depth and volume to the notes of the instrument.

The performer held in one hand a little wand, made of the dense, hard shell of the palm royal. He struck the wire with this baton and a clear, sharp note rang out. A bamboo flute joined with a droning wail, and a drum, of the skin of a peccary, stretched across the end of a section of hollow log, rolled out volumes of sound that filled the cave with thunderings.

A strangely carved statue of soft gray stone squatted on a table in the middle of the room, its hands clasped about what seemed to be a bowl, resting on the knees of the image. Around its head was a band that formed a curious head dress. On cheeks and brow were marks of red and green and black paint—symbolic colors of the Mayas, who once filled Central America with cities, temples and other monuments of a civilization that the ruthless bigotry of the conqueror destroyed. About the waist of the image was a breechcloth or palpura, adorned by a great rosette behind. The face was graven with an art which gave to it an expression of grim humor, as if he smiled at the vanity of man, who has made so little real progress since the artist who created that stony countenance crumbled to forgotten dust.

A tiny fire burned on the thick edge of the bowl which the statue held. Its smoke gave a strange fragrance, which filled the room most pleasantly.

Three grizzled, wrinkled old men stood before the altar. At each of its ends stood two women, as old, as gray, as puckered as the men were. These seven were sukias or witches of the Caribs. About the neck of each hung a necklace of the teeth of alligators, little bones from the feet of animals, claws of the sloth, the tiger or the mountain lion, or other things believed to possess occult value.

One of the hags held pressed to her bosom a little brown dove of the kind that softly coos on every pine clad hill and in every sunny valley of Honduras. The second woman held at her feet a young kid. The sixth sukia held in her hand a knife of obsidian, its short blade spreading with jagged edge to a broad base that was set in a wooden handle, wound with thread and thickly coated with some gum or varnish that was hard and black and shining. The seventh and last of the priestesses, at the other corner of the flat stone, grasped by its neck a tamagas, a serpent well nigh as deadly as a rattlesnake.

A nude girl of ten years stood at the side of the altar, opposite the chief priest. Her head was wreathed with fragrant jasmine and her shoulders were covered with the purple blossoms of the madre-de-cacao. The mother of the girl squatted behind the child, her head bowed on her knees and covered by a shawl.

The chief priest chanted a few words with a voice cracked by many years. The man at his right responded. He at the priest's left hand replied.

The old woman first at the right of the altar took up the refrain, her sister at the left followed, and as the weird chant passed from left to right and back again, until the last sukia had droned her part. Then each man in the first circle of worshippers chanted in his turn, and was followed by each woman in the next row, and so on until all had sung with voices that rose and fell in simple and dismal cadences.

Then the mother of the victim broke into a low and mournful wail, and all the women joined. When that was done and silence fell she gently pushed her child forward, and, with head wrapped in her shawl, threw herself, face down, flat on the floor, in the abandon of grief.

The girl leaned against the edge of the altar. She took a blazing splinter from the torch on the knees of the stone god, and with it touched a handful of dry fibres of the banana stalk, half hidden under splinters of pitch pine. The new fire instantly flared up and illuminated the face of the victim. She was Raimunda, prettiest and sweetest tempered of all the gentle little Carib maids I have known. As the flame rose and lighted her sweet brown face a murmur of congratulation ran around the room. The child smiled proudly as she raised her eyes to mine.

The wizened priest opposite the child bent slowly forward, touched her between the eyes with his finger, then withdrew his hand, his black eyes steadfastly fixed on hers, upheld to meet that fascinating gaze. They stood intently staring at each other for full five minutes—it seemed an hour—when the bamboo pipes softly droned and a faint rumbling came from the drum. The worshippers were breathlessly silent.

At a sign from the priest the little maid lifted both her hands and extended them over the altar, her gaze still fixed on the glittering eyes of the sukia. Each of the old priests at the corners of the slab of stone seized one of her wrists and pulled her gently forward until her bosom was almost over the fire her own hands had kindled on the sacrificial stone.

The sukia who stood before the girl suddenly caught the stone knife from the hand of the woman who held it and leaned toward my little friend. I had believed that the rites were no more than Voodoo mummery, and that no real harm would come to her—otherwise that crowd, many of them personally well known by me, would not have dared to let me be a witness of their deeds; but now I yelled at that grisly old devil to stay his hand. But before I could struggle through the nearest of the packed ranks of worshippers, that jagged, glassy edge swept twice across that tender breast. Raimunda gave no sign of having felt the blade slash her flesh. She seemed to be in a dream.

The high priest caught a few drops of her blood in his hand and shook them into the stone bowl on the knees of his god, then sprinkled a few drops on the fire. A gasping cry filled the cave as the child was caught in her mother's arms.

That cry came from the frightened kid as its throat was cut by a single sweep of that blade of glass. Its blood fell into the bowl before the idol, its heart quickly followed, and its flesh was at once cut into minute bits and distributed, a piece to each worshipper. It was at once devoured.

Then the music broke out wildly. The big drum thundered, the bowstring twanged, the bamboo flutes piped merrily. Every man in the room sprang to his feet and circled around the altar in a slow dance.

There was a brief pause. Then the heavy sound of the drum rolled again through the cave, and the women joined the dance. Around and around they circled, and the music and the dance grew faster and wilder. A dancer threw aside his skirt, baring his body, and one by one the others followed his example. One after another every garment was discarded, until the light of the sacred fire fell upon a leaping mass of half crazed humanity. As naked as the face of a cloudless sky they danced in a frenzy of religious excitement.

I do not know how long they kept this up. One after another dropped exhausted, streaming with perspiration. After a time the ancient who had led the orgies gave an order in low tones, and the dancers arose, clothed themselves and slipped away.

When all had left the cave except the priest and his half dozen assistant sukias, the brands which still burned on the altar were laid on the edge of a bench, and new torches were lighted.

They moved the slab that was their altar and lowered their god of stone into the pit beneath, then laid the four stone posts beside it. The remains of the kid were put in the bowl on the knees of the image, and the obsidian knife was laid on them. One edge of the covering slab was lowered to its place, and the serpent which the old woman had held during all these hours was thrown into the pit. The dove which the other woman held was thrust beneath the slab, to flutter blindly a moment before the stone was lowered to its place, to shut out the last ray of light that poor bird would ever see, for it was alive to lengthen the days of the reptile that was left to guard with poisoned fang the resting place of the graven idol of Caribs.

Dust and the ashes of the fire were gathered, and all the seams that might betray that hiding place were filled, concealing every joint. The blankets that curtained the entrances were removed, and the priests and I filed out of the cave.

A little brown maiden strolled toward my favorite lounging place, under the palms of La Caribe, a few days after our return from Utilla.

"Come here, Raimunda I want you," said I.

"Raimunda is dead," she gravely replied as she came to me.

"Oh, dead, is she?"

"You know that she is dead, senor," she answered reproachfully. "Tamaraca ate her. You saw it yourself."

"Ah, yes, so I did. Then who are you now, my pretty little one?"

"I am Dolores, and I am daughter of Tamaraca. See, look at his cross," and she pulled from her breast the dressing of leaves and exposed the two crossing wounds made by the knife of obsidian in the hands of the priest. The dressing had kept the wound inflamed, that the scars may be large and distinct. The child was manifestly very proud of those scars, the cross that she would always bear in evidence that she was an accepted sukia, a sacred daughter of the gods.

As her mother came near I said to her:

"This girl of yours tells me that Raimunda is dead?"

"So it is. My little one was eaten by the god. She was taken by Tamaraca. You saw it yourself, senor," and she smiled proudly.

"Whose girl is this, then?"

"She is daughter of Tamaraca," answered the mother. "She is a great sukia. Not one will be greater than she."

"I see. But she lives in your house, and you care for her as if she were your Raimunda."

"Does not everyone so?" the mother replied, a little impatiently. "Is not every Carib house her home! Is not every Carib proud to serve Dolores, the daughter of the great god? Does she not bear forever the sacred cross of the god of the Caribs?"

D. ERNESTS VERAS.

WHAT YOU OWE TO CHANCE.

You Are What You Are Largely by Good or Bad Luck.

("Mack" in Saturday Night.)

There are mighty few who realize that their principles would be otherwise if their situation were different. They think they are standing on the great immortal rock-bottom of truth and that no self interest could move their solid footing. The strange thing is that two men may hold views diametrically opposite in every particular, yet each feel equally sure that he has all truth and justice on his side, and neither will admit that if their situations were reversed their principles would undergo reversal with the point of view. Yet nearly everything in this life depends on what, for lack of better name, we must call chance. Whether you are a Roman Catholic or a Protestant, a Pagan or a Mormon, depends almost entirely on the accident of birth. You were born in a Protestant house and you are a Protestant; another baby was born the same night in a Roman Catholic house and it is a Roman Catholic; still another baby was born on that prolific night in an idolatrous house in the Orient and it is an idolater; a colt was foaled in a stable the same night and it is a horse. The horse, the idolater, the Roman Catholic and the Protestant all show a common anxiety to investigate the whole matter and find out the real truth.

You promise your neighbor hell for disagreeing with you; not to be outdone, he guarantees to you a pit equal to the one you place at his disposal, and goes you one better by throwing in a purgatory.

You and your neighbor can scarcely keep your hands off each other's throats, forgetful of the little thing that made you what you are—forgetful of the fact that if the nurses had surreptitiously traded your little red bodies on the fateful night referred to your religion would have been his and his yours.

If your nurse had traded you for the colt, certain physical peculiarities both on its part and your own would have revealed the deception, otherwise you might have become a horse and the colt have grown up a disputatious, arrogant, self-sure religionist in your stead. If you sit down and think a moment you will admit that you are too positive about your creed, for whatever it is you did not choose it in your wisdom but had it tied around your neck with the first garment of baby clothes that covered your body. Be loyal to it if you will, but don't so hastily condemn another who came by his in the very same way and finds his creed as natural to him as the two feet he walks through life upon.

A LARGE FAMILY.

The World's People, Where Distributed and How They Live.

All business depends upon actual or assumed needs of members of the human family. How many compose the family and what is the condition of different branches and classes, therefore, are facts having an important bearing on business plans. According to a recent computation as recorded in a contemporary the human family living on earth to day consists of about 1,450,000,000 souls—not fewer, probably more. These are distributed literally all over the earth's surface, there being no considerable spot on the globe where man has not found a foothold. In Asia, the so-called "cradle of the human race," there are now about 800,000,000 people, densely crowded, on an average of about 120 to every square mile. In Europe there are 320,000,000, averaging 100 to the square mile, not so crowded as Asia, but everywhere dense, and in many places over populated. In Africa there are, approximately, 210,000,000, and in the Americas—North, South and Central—110,000,000, these latter, of course, relatively thinly scattered over broad areas. On the islands, large and small, there are probably 10,000,000 more. The extremes of the blacks and the whites are as 5 to 3, the remaining 700,000,000 intermediate, brown, yellow and tawny in color. Of the entire race 500,000,000 are well clothed—that is they wear garments of some kind that will cover nakedness—250,000,000 habitually go naked, and 700,000,000 only cover the middle parts of the body; 500,000,000 live in houses, 700,000,000 in huts and caves, the remaining 250,000,000 virtually having no place to lay their heads. From the facts last stated it is evident that there is still room for extending the clothing trade, and that building enterprises may safely continue to multiply.

A Relic of the Olympian Games.

The Shade of Aristotle—Hast seen this frivolous pastime of the Americans—comic opera?

The Shade of Socrates—No.

The Shade of Aristotle—And art weary of all the various new and changeful street sights?

The Shade of Socrates—Aye! Would that I could but find one familiar feature of dear old Athenian days!

The Shade of Aristotle—Then come with me to-night and observe the comic opera chorus.

Incredible.

Tagleigh—I see there is a melodrama coming out with real water and a real iceberg with real polar bears.

Wagleigh—I know of one that will be more realistic still.

Tagleigh—What are they going to have in that?

Wagleigh—Real actors.

What Any Woman Can Do.

Young Lady—Oh! Oh! Oh! I never in the world could climb into that upper berth.

Porter—Just imagine it's a tally-ho coach, ma'am.

An Inventor's Opportunity.

It is certainly remarkable that no man has invented a shoe that makes a track that appears to be going both ways.

In counsel it is good to see dangers, but in execution not to see them, unless they are very great.

CHRISTMAS IN BERLIN.

Emperor William's Court and His Erratic Acts.

THE KAISER CONDUCTS A CONCERT.

An Imperial Surprise Supper Party—New Curl of the Hohenzollern Moustache—The Royal Kitchen on Wheels in Full Blast—A Judge Arrested as a Lunatic—Pleasant Visit to the Lilliput Court of Saxe Meiningen—Cosy Chat With Princess Charlotte.

BERLIN, December.—Christmas is not thought so much of in Germany as is the New Year, although it is a general holiday. In the Royal family circle the youngsters look forward to Christmas with considerable enjoyment, as it means an untold wealth of presents to them and a blow-out of the good things of this life, which, *ad lib.* as it is upon this occasion, only comes their way once a year, viz., on Christmas Eve when they have *carte blanche* to eat and guzzle to their hearts' delight. Preparations for the great event have been going on in the New Palace for weeks past where a mammoth Christmas tree, selected by the Kaiser from a plantation in the Royal grounds, has been set up and adorned with hundreds of presents suitable for children of all sizes and ages. By the express wish of the Czar these Russian regiments of which the Kaiser is Chief have had some large group photographs taken for a Christmas present, which, by a special deputation of officers, are now on their way here. For the Kaiserin the Russian officers are bringing a handsome tablecloth, embroidered in gold and silver in Russian style. The Russians will stay here as guests of the Kaiser over Christmas, and return laden with presents for the Czar and Czarina in time for the New Year.

A RIGHT ROYAL CONCERT.

A musical soiree has just been given in the New Palace, the Hanover Male Choral Society coming to Berlin for the purpose. The choristers had sung before their Majesties on their recent visit to Hanover, and the Kaiser was so delighted with them that he immediately issued the invitation. It is unquestionably one of the finest choirs of male voices to be met with anywhere, and they have been treated with signal honor. The gentlemen were all met at the station by a deputy of His Majesty, and brought in royal carriages to the palace. At the general rehearsal the Kaiser, who seems to have developed a great fancy for his latest accomplishment, conducted (with a flute for a baton) his new eccentric "March," which, played by the Infantry Guards, was to open the proceedings. The concert commenced at 8 o'clock with an orchestra of 250 performers on the platform of the handsome marble hall.

TONY GATHERING OF BLUE BLOODS.

There were over three hundred guests, including the Ambassadors and many prominent statesmen and officers with their ladies. The Kaiser appeared punctually in the uniform of the Cuirassier Guards (at the rehearsal he had put on the uniform of the King's Uhlans out of compliment to the Hanoverians), and Her Majesty wore a wonderful costume of cream red—a cream silk skirt, red satin bodice with red velvet sleeves—truly a strange mixture; but the colors red and white are those of Hanover, and no doubt the singers felt delighted at the compliment. The Kaiserin was accompanied by her three eldest boys in blue sailor suits, which suit their fair little faces to perfection. Then followed Prince Leopold in white, the Prince and Princess of Hohenzollern, the hereditary Prince of Coburg Gotha, Duke and Duchess of Mecklenburg, and all the other princes connected with the Imperial family who are at present here.

TRUMPETS SEVEN FEET LONG.

An interesting feature of the evening's entertainment was the blowing of a fanfare of the fifteenth century upon trumpets seven feet long made after the old pattern and a big drum of equally ancient form. The Kaiser has been lately hauling out all the old instruments of the kind from the lumber rooms of the Schloss and was specially interested in the trumpets, ordering new ones to be made like them and having the best trumpeters up before him to blow them. The little Princes at the concert had more eyes for these enormous instruments than for anyone or anything else and kept up a series of whispers among themselves, no doubt of awe and admiration, the whole time the performance was going on. The concert was in every way a success. His Majesty cried "Bravo!" several times and frequently nodded his imperial head in approval, but on this occasion did not slap his knee, as is his latest developed mode of expressing approval.

SURPRISE SUPPER TO ACTORS.

The Kaiser's favorite theatre is the Berlin Theatre, the director of which is Berlin's greatest actor, Ludwig Barnay. His Majesty pops in to rehearsals and gives his censure or approval gratis. Last week was the first performance of a patriotic drama in which Wilhelm has taken the greatest interest. He arrived with the Kaiserin and a retinue of ten persons punctually—the Kaiser seldom keeps any performance waiting—and tendered liberal applause during the whole evening. As a great surprise the kitchen on wheels came too, with cooks and servants, and at the close of the performance Their Majesties invited all the company in their stage costumes to the Royal ante-room, and there gave them a supper of baked trout, roast chicken with vegetables, vanilla cream tarts and dessert. As a special mark of his favor the Kaiser handed his favorite Barnay a bronze bust of his Imperial self, and to Herr Suske, who played the Great Elector, His Majesty gave a photograph of the old boy represented, with these words written in pencil: "To the impersonator of my great ancestor, in grateful remembrance of his excellent acting. Wilhelm." As the Kaiser is not very free with his autograph and handwriting, Herr Suske may feel flattered.

THE IMPERIAL MOUSTACHE.

Wilhelm's moustache is the admiration of all young officers, who, of course, try to copy its flourish as much as possible. A barber goes every morning from Berlin to Potsdam especially to twist the Imperial moustache. His Majesty some time ago admired the flourish of his adjutant's, Herr von Hulsen's, hirsute appendage and asked him who performed the operation it was so "schneidig." On learning the name of the skilful barber the Kaiser employed him too, and the good man's business has since then considerably increased.

AN ARABIAN NIGHT'S FEAST.

The Kaiser perpetrated one of his little surprises on his adjutant, Major von Moltke, the other day. They were working together, when His Majesty learnt by accident that it was the Major's birthday. "As no doubt you will be having friends," remarked the Kaiser, "we will work hard that you may go early." The adjutant thanked His Majesty, but the time went on, and it was even later than usual when the work was finished. To the adjutant's surprise when he reached his lodgings, not far from the new Palace, having done the distance on foot, he found all the windows brilliantly lighted up; on entering his surprise was still greater; the Palace servants were in attendance, all his brother adjutants were present, a table was splendidly laid out and the rooms decorated, and His Imperial Majesty himself came forward to greet him. The Kaiser had prepared all this at a few hours' notice, had ordered the dinner with wine and fruit and game from the palace and had rushed off in a carriage to receive his guest in his own rooms. The Kaiser is *bon camarade* with his adjutants completely, and a delightful evening was passed in Herr von Moltke's lodging. Herr von Moltke is, need one say, a bachelor, or the Kaiser would probably not have done this.

A VISIT TO THE SAXE-MEININGENS.

I had the advantage a few days ago of paying a visit to the court of Saxe-Meiningen, of which the Princess Charlotte is the chief ornament. I shall not hide the fact I expected to be rather amused by what I thought would appear to me as a reminiscence of an operetta of Offenbach and the dominions of the Grand Duchess of Gerolstein.

The day after my informal visit I was gratified when a Chamberlain of the little court brought to my hotel an invitation to dinner for the same evening at half-past 5. After the first presentations, performed by the Grand Master of the Ceremonies in an ante-room, where stood the Duke and the Baroness, the other guests, six in number, and myself were shown into the dining-room, hung with old Gobelin tapestries. On the right of the Duke sat the Princess Charlotte, sister of the Princess Emperor William, and on looking at her I could have thought myself in the most fashionable gathering of the gayest world of Paris; she possesses to the utmost the art of the Parisian woman, which consists in knowing herself thoroughly, the beauties and imperfections as well, and playing on them, so to say, with a skill which I had thought unique and especial.

ROYAL CHARLOTTE'S FASCINATING WAYS

She is not pretty but she manages to look lovely. Her dress of the color called "dahlia" harmonized beautifully with her fresh complexion and hung to her like a glove, a fashion which she can afford to adopt, for though she looks very young, she has come to the age when the bust and the shoulders have attained their complete fulness and beauty; her hair was slightly powdered with gold, but had no ornaments whatever; her jewels were few but dazzling and nothing could be simpler than her behavior. She is the only one there who is called Royal Highness, but this distinction does not prevent her from talking, laughing, joking, being merry and unassuming, unlike many *grandes dames* met with in society.

SHE ENJOYS A CIGARETTE.

The dinner, which was served with great pomp and a ceremonial reminding one of old splendors, did not last long, and at the end of it we were invited to pass into the study of the Duke, where coffee was served and where everyone began to smoke, the Princess Charlotte included. She soon managed to come near me, and excusing herself for her "bad education" she offered me a cigarette, which I was sorry to have to decline. "Oh, you will not have one?" she said, smiling. "Say it is because it hurts your throat, not that you disapprove of women smoking; nothing offends me more, for I am an incorrigible sinner, and besides, it was my father himself who taught me."

REVELS IN A RISKY FRENCH NOVEL.

This brought us on the sad subject of the unfortunate Emperor Frederick, and the Princess told me how deeply touched she had been when at Cannes she was received like a sister by every one, and how the French population sympathized with the sufferings of their old foe. "French people are kind-hearted," she said, "and I wish we could get friends again. I shall never forget how they stopped everyone coming out of our villa and asked about that poor Crown Prince, as they said, how he had spent the night, and other questions. Look here," she added, passing behind a small oak railing, which made a sort of cosy nook in the vast study, "here I have all the new French books and reviews. I live as in Paris, and," laughing heartily, "very often I scandalize the Duke when I read to him some of the naughty French stories."

AND ADORES ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

As she said this she pushed aside, blushing slightly, a volume of Maupassant's "Contes," which is certainly not one of his most edifying works. "Do not forget," she said apologizing, "that I am past 30 now, and it is not very gay here." The hour was approaching when we were to go to the theatre, and the Baroness came remind us of the fact. As I got ready to make my lowest obeisance to the Princess, she came forward like a noble hearted woman, and stretching out her hand she took mine, which she shook heartily. "You remind me of England and America, the two countries I like best, after Germany, of course," she added quickly, when she saw the Duke behind her, ready to take her to the door.

Where He Was.

The tramp entered the rear yard of a house on Pitcher street last Saturday, and met at the kitchen door a lady wearing glasses.

"Can I," he inquired, "do some work here to earn a pair of old shoes?"

"I don't know whether you can or not," she replied, "but you may."

He rubbed his eyes a moment in bewilderment.

"I beg your pardon, madam," he said, "I am not in Boston, am I?"

These Leaders of Thought.

First Newspaper Woman (tying on her dotted veil)—I interviewed an oculist last week about these veils. They are very injurious.

Second Newspaper Woman (tying on hers)—Yes; they make my eyes ache horribly. I've written it up, too.

Tommy Wants to Know.

Tommy—There's a year's difference between 1893 and 1894, ain't there, pa?

Pa—Yes, my son.

Tommy—Well, how is it then, that I'll be only a week older next Wednesday than I am now?

The Mohammedan Holy City.

The estimated population of Mecca is about 60,000, while the number of pilgrims massed together there in 1893 from all parts of the Moslem world is variously estimated at from 200,000 to 300,000.

MANAGING A COLD.

Rest, Attention to the Stomach and Bowels Are Important Matters.

A cold usually comes upon us unawares. It is mustered in with a slight chill, accompanied by a sense of dryness in the throat and nose, with perhaps a headache and muscular lameness. Not infrequently the chest feels as if it was sore inside, and we may or may not have a cough and slight fever. This state of things goes on for a day or two, and our general comfort is impaired. Unless these symptoms and the few others not mentioned which are dependent upon them increase in severity, there is little occasion to do anything, only that we should be careful to avoid exposure to sudden atmospheric changes. See to it that you are warmly clothed, and that your lungs receive a sufficient supply of wholesome air.

The most successful physicians of the present day are those who are sparing in the application of remedies, and who learn at the outset of their professional career that medical knowledge, unless combined with a full mind of wisdom, is worse than valueless. True, there are some colds that need attention, and they are those where the symptoms get worse from day to day. When a cold lasts over a week, something is wrong, and it is advisable to come to the assistance of nature.

Cancel your engagements if you can and remain at home for an evening or two; or if that cannot be done without serious loss to business, at least, get in early, if possible, before midnight, when the air is raw and biting. You need restrict yourself in nothing, and as long as your stomach retains its integrity never mind it. If you need a remedy I know of none more efficient to loosen the bonds of a cold than quinine in a dose of ten grains, to which is added a pellet containing five grains of Dover's powder. Both are simple drugs, and the pharmacist always has them on hand at a trifling cost. Quinine, within proper limits and sensibly administered, still holds its own against the other remedies that within the past 20 years have been recommended in its place. Be careful to get a soluble pill; if you object to its bitterness your druggist will give it to you in the form of a chocolate pellet, which is as palatable as a caramel.

About an hour or so before you retire take a mild laxative. Next prepare a hot foot bath, into which a tablespoonful of mustard has been stirred, and immerse your feet about five minutes. As you emerge from this, swallow your quinine and Dover's powder, and go directly to bed, which should be warm and equipped with sufficient blankets, and in a well-ventilated room. If you have any preconceived notions about quinine and Dover's powders, you may leave them off and only avail yourself of the hot foot bath, the laxative and the hot drink. They will often be all that is required, and if you can get along without them it is an additional advantage. In small children such colds generally respond to a dose of castor oil.—*Dr. Manley Tempest in Providence Journal.*

THE RIGHT SPIRIT.

The Woman Was Willing to Patronize the Drummer.

A travelling sale man for a Detroit drug house was standing on the steps of a little notion store kept by a colored woman in a town in Arkansas, says the Detroit *Free Press*, when she came out and queried:

"Was yo' a stranger around here, sah?"

"I represent this house," replied the drummer, as he handed out a card.

"I see. Does yo' own de bizness yo'self?"

"Oh, no."

"Was yo' de senior pawdner?"

"No."

"De junior?"

"No."

"Was yo' backin' de concern wid yo' capital?"

"No."

"Jist sent out to take orders?"

"That's all. Perhaps I can take an order from you?"

"Wall, sah, if dat house has dun sent yo clean down yere to get an order from me, I ain't gwine ter be mean about it. Put me down fur two bits worf of peppermint essence and drap in yer at de eend of sixty days fur yo's money!"

Had a Fool for a Patient.

When Scoresby closed his office the other afternoon and started for home he was convinced that he had been seized with an attack of grip. His head ached and his eyes were red and watery; he was feverish and shivering by turns; his back ached, his brain was foggy and he was in a semi-hysterical condition. He described his symptoms to a passing friend who promptly confirmed his diagnosis and prescribed a plentiful use of stimulants. Scoresby dropped into a neighboring saloon and took a stiff drink of brandy. He took another in the cafe at the foot of the steps leading to the elevated station and another in an uptown saloon before going home to dinner. He could eat nothing. After dinner he began a systematic course of self-treatment which extended over a period of four days. During that time he consumed the following medicines:

Quinine	86 grains
Phenacetine	60 grains
Sulfonal	48 grains
Bromides	120 grains
Whiskey	1 quart

On the fifth day Scoresby appeared at his office looking and feeling like a man escaped from the morgue, but, as he declared, "slowly recovering." With nerves unstrung, brain muddled, muscles relaxed and flabby, he declared feebly that the grip was enough to prostrate a giant. It never occurred to him that it was the drugging that had upset him. He had acted as his own doctor and has not yet discovered what an overgrown fool he had for a patient.

Application for Poison Ivy.

Add half an ounce of impure carbonate of zinc to two ounces of lime-water and two ounces of glycerine. Apply the mixture to the inflamed surfaces with a piece of soft, old muslin.—*Pharmaceutical Era.*

Prehistoric Politicians

In the geological triassic period the Connecticut River Valley and perhaps the whole eastern portion of what is now the North American continent was inhabited by a gigantic species of two and four footed reptiles.—*The Geologist.*

The movement in Scotland to obtain the removal of the embargo on Canadian cattle has been quickly noted by the Scotch farmers and breeders, whose organs in the press urge the need of a prompt counter demonstration. It is practically certain that the Scotch farming and breeding interests will join with English breeders in appealing to the Board of Agriculture to continue the exclusion. No decision is probable for some weeks, as Mr. Gardiner is now in the south of France owing to illness.

The house in St. John's Wood which Landseer occupied for forty-five years is to be pulled down to make way for the line of the Manchester, Sheffield and Lincolnshire Railway.

The Brandon Mail.

THE MAIL is published every Thursday morning at the office of the Company, Daly & Coldwell Block, Brandon, Manitoba.

THE MAIL has the largest Circulation of any Newspaper in Brandon. Our books are open for inspection to our Advertisers.

Subscription $1.50 per annum. Advertising rates on application.

THE MAIL PUBLISHING Co.

THURSDAY, FEB 15th 1894.

A COOL MILLION MADE.

Milwaukee, Feb. 8.—In the Northern Pacific case, to-day, Silas J. Pettit assailed the administration of Receiver Oakes, while president of the road. He said the syndicate had cleared a million dollars by the sale of the Northern Pacific & Manitoba to the Northern Pacific; also that nine millions had been squandered in the Seattle terminals. Similar charges were made in respect to branch lines.

McNaught's argument was devoted mainly to showing that F. F. Oakes administered the affairs of the Northern Pacific with honesty, efficiency and economy, and that the receivers should be retained for the welfare of the road. Speaking of the Northern Pacific and Manitoba road, which it had been charged was extravagant, McNaught said, that prior to the building this road the railroads of the United States had paid annually to the Canadian Pacific road $500,000 to keep out of our territory. He said that the petition of Brayton-Ives faciton for the removal of the receivers charged that the building of the Northern Pacific & Manitoba cost $12,000 per mile and was bonded for $20,000 per mile. This he said was not so; but that the entire system cost including terminals, at Winnipeg, over $5,000,000 and was bonded for $6,000,000. The Villard syndicate had purchased these bonds and had afterwards exchanged them to the Northern Pacific Railway company for consols and had lost considerably, as consols had declined in value.

Gradually the crookedness in connection with the Greenway-Martin N. P. R. deal, and the loss sustained by the province are coming to the surface. Recently the Northern Pacific proper was thrown into the hands of a receiver, and of course the reason for it are being opened up to the public. It will be remembered that when Martin was closing the $500 a mile for the electors contract, it was asserted there were offers from other railway companies that were favorable to the Province, and a stay aught to be made till they were considered, but Mr. Martin would have the $500 a mile or nothing. In the subsequent arrangement it was contended by the Opposition that permission to bond the road for $20,000 per mile would give the contractors too much power to speculate at the disadvantage of the Province, but the appeal was rejected, and the contract was closed. It now transpires in the courts that the road cost but $12,000 per mile, and the whole system but $5,000,000 and Martin's friends sold it for $6,000,000. They, therefore, made a cool million out of it independent of the half million they got in cash from this Province. The conclusion is that Martin, an adventurer himself, dealt with adventurers who made a million and a half clear out of the treasury and the credit of Manitoba. It will be very interesting to hear the bland Sifton whitewashing this, next appeal to the country.

A COLONIAL OPINION OF MANITOBA.

SIR,—For God's sake stop that sort of thing—advertising Manitoba—until the country gets fit to live in. Here is everywhere dozens of men being kept by people almost as poor as themselves, no work, no possibility of work till about May, no money, and the awful winter, quite as cold as it is in the North Pole.

Why send any more out? We cannot make a living. With wheat at 40 cents, and only 15 and 18 bushels to the acre, what can we do? Everything, owing to the Protective Tariff, is at least three or four times as dear as in England, and look too at the quantity of clothes we have to wear, and which one cannot do without.

People in old times used to laugh at the statements of the recruiting sergeants to their deluded recruits, why don't they laugh at the immigration agent's lies as well? Both get a commission on the victim that they inveigle. An immigrant has about as much chance to attain a competency as a recruit has to become a full blown General officer. Don't be such fools in England as to believe these American tales, they are not to be taken seriously. Get their newspapers and read these between the lines!

There will be an upheaval in the New World soon that will beat 1793 in France (in the Old World) all to fits, and of course Canada will be touched with it too, but not so much, as the climate has, for generations, taken all impatience and initiative out of them.

Respectfully yours
KING.
Me[illegible] [illegible].

December 22nd, 1893.

It is [illegible] residents of this country [illegible] to the English press. Where are the dozens kept by men as poor as themselves in this country more than is the case in the most favored country on the face of the globe? We take it that Rothschild in his daily walks can see poor people even in the city of London. It is well that emigrant [illegible] should understand that this country has no more of the laboring class in proportion to employers than there is need for—that in fact no one should be sent here who has not some means to start himself with. The amount, however, must be determined by his own habits of living. Who ever suggested, however, that the winters were not cold; but, how Mr. King has got sufficiently posted on North Pole winters, to make a comparison, no one appears to know. Even the most particular must in truth acknowledge that though the winters are cold, when reasonably prepared for them, they are not disagreeable. Now supposing we had but 18 bushels of wheat to the acre last year, and but 40 cents a bushel for it, that is $7.20 an acre, which will allow a man wages for his work, and there is many a country in which the inhabitants would be glad to be able to get wages by earning them. Last year, however, was exceptionally bad. Even Mr. King ought to know that year in and year out since 1880, the average has been 20 bushels, and the average price about 50 cents, or $10 an acre, allowing farmers $2.50 in excess of cost of production.

We readily grant the tariff is a drawback to farming, but how it, when the duty is but 35 per cent on the wholesale cost, can make prices three times as high as they are in England or even 50 per cent higher than they are there even a King on his throne of gall and wormwood cannot explain. It is quite true that the average farmer has not met his highest expectations the past year in wheat growing alone, while the man who strove to play the octopus on a small body, that is who tried to make a fortune on a small capital has come to grief by over stretching. If this is Mr. King's misfortune as he is successful in his prophesies of upheavals and the like, it might be better for him to go into the manufacture of almanacs than to hope to succeed on the farm.

RAILWAY GRANTS.

It was asserted by the friends of Messrs Adams and McNaught M. P. P's. when they sought election that it would be much better for Brandon and Rapid City to elect friends than opponents of the government. If there was any ground for such a contention there is now a fine opportunity to bring it to the surface. The people of Brandon and Rapid City and all the residents of the country along the line for that matter are anxious to see the G. N. W. C. R. R. taken into Brandon and Rapid City.

It is not unlikely that ere long the litigants connected with the road will have fought their grievances to a finish, and that the extension of the road for public business will be begun. It would take but a few thousand dollars to deviate the road and take it into Rapid City there to connect with the M. & N. W., and but a few more to bridge the Assiniboine, and bring the terminus into Brandon. Will those two very influential M P P's. get government grants to secure these extensions? That is the question.

As the road stands it commences nowhere and extends into the same territory—by securing the extension referred to it would commence somewhere and extend somewhere also. As it now stands it is but of little use to the people of Brandon and Rapid City—in short it leaves them as if they were a hundred miles or more apart for traffic, while if they were brought together in this way it would open up very important business relations.

So far in the shape of railway or other grants the government has done nothing for Brandon and less for Rapid City, while quite a million dollars have been expended on railways to other sections of the country. In getting grants for this purpose the gentlemen we have named would only be getting even handed justice and the thought now is will they have sufficient influence to get even this?

INSURANCE.

It appears to us the time is now ripe for the city of Brandon to break away from the monotony of things and do something for itself in the way of insurance. If we are rightly informed the people of this city paid out last year in insurance about $110,000 while the losses did not exceed $15,000, and, the same, in varying ratio is true of the place since first begun. This is one of the things that is keeping, and will keep, this country poor for all time to come—draining itself annually for the maintenance of institutions in the east. It would be an easy matter for the city to get legislation to suit the purpose; and with the legislation and a careful estimate of losses for a number of years past would furnish the information to base a levy on. It would also be a great assistance in getting a proper assessment. Assessors experience little difficulty in getting the value of real estate; but when it comes to buildings and stocks they are more or less at the mercy of the proprietors. If, however the assessment was the basis for insurance the values hauled in would be approximately, at least correct. For instance every man in insuring gives a reasonable estimate of the value of effects insured—for their own protection they are not likely to under-value, as they know it is only on a percentage of value a risk can be taken, and when insurance is one motive in assessment the rate of taxation is a matter of but secondary concern.

We should like to have the opinions of city readers on this very important matter—the object is three fold—first to reduce the rate of insurance to what actually covers losses; secondly, to keep the money at home that now goes east to maintain head offices and shareholders of companies elsewhere, and thirdly to secure equitable assessments of buildings and stocks.

NORTH BRANDON.

The following resolutions were passed by the North Brandon Farmers' at a meeting at Douglas, presided over by Mr. J. Kyle, recently.

"Whereas the extortionate charges of the lawyers and medical men have had much to do with the hardships of the farmer, be it resolved that the meeting heartily endorses the resolution of R. O'Malley, M. P. P., with reference to the association protecting the members of those professions in their exortionate charges.

Your committee on resolutions beg to report as follows: Whereas, the exemption act of Manitoba is generally admitted to be a failure for the purpose for which it was enacted; and whereas our reputation as being competent business men is of more value to us at home and abroad than any imaginary benefit that might be gained by means of our exemption; and, whereas, the passing of such act as that proposed by the South Brandon Farmers' Institute would have the effect of raising the price of goods sold on credit; and where as the farmers are in such a position that they will be in absolute need of future credit for some time to come, the passing of any act that will make that credit more difficult to procure will be a serious hardship: it is, therefore resolved by this meeting that the exemption law of Manitoba ought to be repealed.

Until there is a law to guarantee a farmer a certain price for his wheat, a newspaper man so much a year for his paper and immunity from the competition of inexperienced and incompetent men, there is no justification for protecting other professions, and placing so much power in their own hands. The principle of the second resolution is sound, but we fancy it is not opportune at the present. So many of the farmers are now involved that if there is not protection for a time the country would become depopulated. Hundreds would be unable to retain enough in their hands to work their farms and help themselves out in the future. It would be all right if there was now no indebtedness they could not easily handle.

OTTAWA, Feb. 9.—At a meeting of the railway committee of the Privy Council, this morning the complaint of the Manitoba Central Farmers' Institute that the railways in the province are discriminating in the matter of passenger and freight rates against certain points on their lines, was up for consideration. This is the second time the case has been called. Deputy-Minister Schreiber wrote to Secretary Leech of Brandon, under date of January 27, notifying him that the petition of the Institute would be considered to-day, and asking that a representative be sent to the meeting. On the 31st Leech wired that it would be impossible to send any one for to-day's meeting, but stated that he was writing Schreiber fully. Nine days having elapsed since receipt of telegram and no communication having arrived, the case is finally dropped. If the institute desires to press its complaint it will be necessary to make a new application and be represented here.

If this is the way the Farmers' Institute are doing it they cannot hope to succeed. Their case is a righteous one, but all the same, an appearance in its interest must be made when before the court, if they hope to succeed. We are fully sensible of the difficulty in raising money to meet such cases, but that does not affect the force of the contention a representative must appear for any case in any court and he must in this instance also if the merits of the matter are to be duly considered.

The Winnipeg Tribune of the 2nd has this in its Ottawa correspondence. The The Tribune also asked Daly what interest he had in the Brandon MAIL, which was so hard on Costigan. The minister replied that he was not responsible for the utterances of the Mail in any way and had no interest in it. The Mail was to-day opposed to the Dominion Government.

Well, we should be sorry to have Mr. Daly responsible for all the Mail says, just as the Mail would regret to be held for all Mr. Daly says. We can, however, hardly believe the Hon. gentleman gave expression to the last sentence. In any case we have only to say the Mail will never be found supporting the interests of [illegible]; and if in doing so Mr. Daly [illegible] also should think we are opposing [illegible] [illegible] the Mail that is responsible.

Important to workingmen.

Artizans, mechanics and laboring men are liable to sudden accidents and injuries, as well as painful cords, stiff joints lameness. To all thus troubled we would recommend Haggard's Yellow Oil, the hndy and reliable pain cure, for outward and intemal use.

Hood's Cured
After
Others Failed

Scrofula in the Neck—Bunches All Gone Now.

Sangerville, Maine.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Gentlemen:—I feel that I cannot say enough in favor of Hood's Sarsaparilla. For five years I have been troubled with scrofula in my neck and throat. Several kinds of medicines which I tried did not do me any good, and when I commenced to take Hood's Sarsaparilla there were large bunches on my neck so sore that I could

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

not bear the slightest touch. When I had taken one bottle of this medicine, the soreness had gone, and before I had finished the second the bunches had entirely disappeared." BLANCHE ATWOOD, Sangerville, Maine.

N. B. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy any other.

Hood's Pills cure constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

Children

who are thin, hollow-chested, or growing too fast, are made Strong, Robust and Healthy by

Scott's Emulsion

the Cream of Cod-liver Oil. It contains material for making healthy Flesh and Bones. Cures Coughs, Colds and Weak Lungs. *Physicians*, the world over, endorse it.

Don't be deceived by Substitutes!

Scott & Bowne, Belleville. All Druggists. 50c. & $1.

LADIES . . .

[illegible] Gutta Percha [illegible] Wedge[illegible]wood's [illegible] Safe and Reliable Patents [illegible] ed. 12,000 sold inside two years in California. Mention this paper, sold only through

[illegible] Rubber Co.,
[illegible] St.
TRONTO, ONT.

POST-OFFICE NOTICE.

OFFICE HOURS:
This Office is open Daily. Sundays excepted, from 8 a.m. until 7 p.m.

MAILS FOR DESPATCH ARE CLOSED AT THIS OFFICE AS FOLLOWS:
For the east, at 11 p.m.
" " local, daily, except Sun. at 6.30 a.m.
" west, daily, at 4.00 p.m.
For Rapid City, daily except Sun., at 12.45 p.m.
" Souris Branch, Tue's, Thur's & Sat's at 12.30 p.m.
" N.P.R. branch, Tue's, Th's, & Sat's at 7 a.m.
" Hayfield, Tue's and Fri's, at 7 a.m.
" Forrest, Fri's, at 12.30 p.m.

MAILS ARRIVING AT THIS OFFICE ARE DUE AS FOLLOWS:
From the east, daily, at 4.15 p.m.
" west local, daily except Sun. at 11.45 a.m.
" daily at 11.15 p.m.
From Rapid City, daily except Sun. at 10.30 a.m.
" Souris branch, Mon's, Wed's & Fri's at 12.[illegible] p.m.
" N.P.R. branch, Mon's, Wed's & Fri's, at [illegible] p.m.
" Hayfield, Tue's and Fri's, 6.30 p.m.
" Forrest, Fri's at 10.30 a.m.

Money order office from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. Letters for registration must be posted half an hour previous to the time for closing mails.

Post Office at Brandon 1st June, 1893. J. C. KAVANGH, Postmaster

WM. FERGUSON

Direct Importer of

Wines, Liquors and Cigars

The only House west of Winnipeg that has Customs and Excise Bonding Warehouse.

Bass's Ale, Guinness' Stout, Milwaukee Lager, and all domestic Ales, Lager and Stout always kept in stock.

HEALTH FOR ALL

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.

THE PILLS Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the LIVER STOMACH, KIDNEYS and BOWELS. They invigorate and restore to health Debilitate Constitutions and are invaluable in all complaints incidental to Female of all ages. For Children and the aged they are PRICELESS.

THE OINTMENT is an infallible remedy for Bad Sores, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulsers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For Disorder of the Chest it has no equal.

For SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, GLANDULAR SWELLINGS, and any SKIN DISEASES, it has no rival, and for Contracted and Stiff Joints IT ACTS LIKE A CHARM.

Manufactured only by THOS. HOLLOWAY'S ESTABLISHMENT.
78, NEW OXFORD STREET, (Late 533 Oxford Street), LONDON, and are sold at 1s. 6d., 5s. 6d., 11s. 22s. 3s. each Box or Pot, and may be examined by Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

N.B. Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the Address is not OXFORD STREET, LONDON, THEY ARE SPURIOUS.

BRANDON SKATING RINK

Cor. 11 St. and Princess Ave.

Open week day afternoons, from 2.30 to [illegible] and evenings from 8 to [illegible] p.m.

Torrance & McKenzie,
Props.

NORTHERN PACIFIC.

TIME TABLE—taking effect on Monday, Nov. 20th, 1893.

Morris-Brandon Branch.

East Bound Read up		Stations	West Bound Read down	
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

Stations marked— have no agent, Freight must be prepaid.

Through Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleeping Cars between Winnipeg and St. Paul and Minneapolis. Also Palace Dining Cars. Connection at Winnipeg Junction with trains to and from the Pacific coast.

For rates and full information concerning connections with other lines, etc. apply to any agent of the company, or

CHAS. S. FEE, H. SWINFORD,
G.P. & T.A. St. Paul, Gen. Agt. Wpg.
J. P. BRISBIN, Agent, N.P.R.
Brandon, Man.

Dr. Fowler's

Extract of Wild Strawberry is a reliable remedy that can be depended on to cure cholera, cholera infantum, colic, cramps, dysentery, diarrhoea, and looseness of the bowels. It is a pure

Extract

containing all the virtues of Wild Strawberry, one of the safest and surest cures for all summer complaints, combined with other harmless yet prompt curative agents, well known to medical science. The leaves

of Wild

Strawberry were known by the Indians to be an excellent remedy for diarrhoea, dysentery and looseness of the bowels; but medical science has placed before the public in Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild

Strawberry

a complete and effectual cure for all those distressing and often dangerous complaints so common in this changeable climate.

It has stood the test for 40 years, and hundreds of lives have been saved by its prompt use. No other remedy always

Cures

summer complaints so promptly, quiets the pain so effectually and allays irritation so successfully as this unrivalled prescription of Dr. Fowler. If you are going to travel this

Summer

be sure and take a bottle with you. It overcomes safely and quickly the distressing summer complaint so often caused by change of air and water, and is also a specific against sea-sickness, and all bowel

Complaints.

Price 35c. Beware of imitations and substitutes sold by unscrupulous dealers for the sake of greater profits.

THE
Triumph of Love.

A Happy, Fruitful Marriage.

CUPID AND PSYCHE.

Every Man Who Would Know the Grand Truths; the Plain Facts; the Old Secrets and the New Discoveries of Medical Science as Applied to Married Life, Who Would Atone for Past FOLLIES and Avoid Future Pitfalls Should Secure the Wonderful Little Book, Called

"Complete Manhood, and How to Attain It."

A Man who sent for it and followed the simple directions, writes thus:

"Well, I tell you that the first day is one I'll never forget. I just bubbled with joy. I wanted to hug everybody and tell them my old self had died yesterday and my new self was born to-day. Why did'nt you tell me when I first wrote that I would find it this way?"

Here at last is a [illegible] medical source that [illegible] with this generation of men. The book *fully explains how all physical [illegible] interfering with happy [illegible] be overcome.*

It tells how to [illegible] and manly power.

It tells how to stop unnatural drains and losses.

It tells how to enlarge and [illegible] then small weak organs and [illegible] the body.

It tells how to [illegible] of self-control.

It tells how [illegible]

It tells, in short, all those things you want to know, ought to to know, but haven't been able to find out.

This book is worthless to mere curiosity-seekers, being *purely medical and scientific*; but it is valuable beyond all estimate to the man who needs it!

Write to the Erie Medical Co., Buffalo, New York and ask for a copy of the remarkable book "Complete Manhood." They will send it sealed, entirely free, for a short time.

The Best Tonic.

[illegible] Wine is the best [illegible], debility and lack of [illegible] an appetizing tonic of the [illegible]

In Every Case

[illegible] of dyspepsia, where it has [illegible] Burdock Blood Bitters [illegible] complete cure. B.B.B. [illegible] remedies fail.

The [illegible] Central Line Runs.

[illegible] run daily between St. [illegible] apolis and Chicago, Mill-[illegible] other points in Wisconsin [illegible] in Chicago with all [illegible] East and South.

[illegible] and baggage checked [illegible] all points in United States and [illegible] Provinces.

[illegible] information regarding Routes, [illegible] Maps, folders [illegible] address your [illegible] ticket agent or

[illegible] Pond, Genl. Pass. Agt.,
Milwaukee, Wis.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

TIME TABLE.

	Winnipeg L.	Winnipeg Ar.
[illegible] Toronto, New York and [illegible] daily except Wed.		8.00
[illegible] Toronto, New York and [illegible] daily except Thur.	18.20	
[illegible] Brandon, Vancouver and west [illegible] daily	18.30	16.45
[illegible] Carberry, Brandon and intermediate points [illegible] daily except Sunday	[illegible]	12.00
[illegible] Paul, Chicago [illegible] daily	[illegible]	15.45
[illegible] Mon. Wed. and Fri.	8.00	16.20
[illegible] Mon. Wed. and Fri.	18 00	
[illegible] Tue. Thur. and Sat.		9.55
[illegible] Tue. Thur. and Sat.	12.45	17.30
[illegible] and Intermediate [illegible]		
[illegible] Tue. Thur. and Sat.	8.40	
[illegible] intermediate [illegible] Wed. and Fri.		17.00
[illegible] Estevan [illegible] Tue. Thur. and Sat.	9.00	
[illegible] Melita and Estevan Mon. Wed. and Fri.		17.20
[illegible] Mon. and Fri.	10.30	16.45
[illegible] Tue. and Fri.		
[illegible] daily	10.30	16.45
[illegible] Sat. and Tue.	10.30	
[illegible] Thur. and Sun.		16.45
[illegible] Mon. and Thur.	[illegible]	
[illegible] Fri. and Mon.		16.45

W. [illegible], Gen. Supt. ROBT. KERR, Gen. Pass. Agent.

COLDS & COUGHS QUICKLY YIELD TO ALLEN'S Lung Balsam

Man Wanted.

[illegible] take charge of Local Agency. No [illegible] necessary. Whole or part [illegible] salary and [illegible] liberal commission paid weekly. [illegible] for right man. Be quick [illegible] full information. Will re-[illegible] for good man if [illegible] to [illegible] at once. BROWN [illegible] Toronto, Ont.

High Healing Powers are possessed by Victoria Carbolic Salve. The [illegible] for Cuts, Burns, Sores and Wounds.

[illegible] Weakness, Nervousness, Debility, [illegible]

[illegible] Buffalo, N.Y.

Burdock Blood Bitters

UNLOCKS ALL THE CLOGGED SECRETIONS OF THE BOWELS, KIDNEYS AND LIVER, CARRYING OFF GRADUALLY, WITHOUT WEAKENING THE SYSTEM, ALL IMPURITIES AND HUMORS. AT THE SAME TIME CORRECTING ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, CURING BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, HEADACHES, DIZZINESS, HEARTBURN, CONSTIPATION, RHEUMATISM, DROPSY, SKIN DISEASES, JAUNDICE, SALT RHEUM, ERYSIPELAS, SCROFULA, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, NERVOUSNESS, AND GENERAL DEBILITY. THESE AND ALL SIMILAR COMPLAINTS QUICKLY YIELD TO THE CURATIVE INFLUENCE OF BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

Mr. Harvey Heed
Laceyville, O.

Catarrh, Heart Failure, Paralysis of the Throat

"I Thank God and Hood's Sarsaparilla for Perfect Health."

"Gentlemen: For the benefit of suffering humanity I wish to state a few facts: For several years I have suffered from catarrh and heart failure, getting so bad I could not work and

Could Scarcely Walk

I had a very bad spell of paralysis of the throat some time ago. My throat seemed closed and **I could not swallow**. The doctors said it was caused by heart failure, and gave medicine, which I took according to directions, but it did not seem to do me any good. My wife urged me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, telling me of Mr. Joseph C. Smith, who had been

At Death's Door

but was entirely cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. After talking with Mr. Smith, I concluded to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. When I had taken two bottles I felt very much better. I have continued taking it, and am now feeling excellent. I thank God, and

Hood's Sarsaparilla

and my wife for my restoration to perfect health." HARVEY HEED, Laceyville, O.

HOOD'S PILLS do not purge, pain or gripe, but act promptly, easily and efficiently. 25c.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

RAILWAY.

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Toronto, Montreal, New York and all points east.

To Vancouver, Victoria, Tacoma, Seattle Portland, San Francisco and all Pacific Coast points.

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S.S. Warrimoo.............March 16
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Empress Japan..............Feb. 5
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Mongolian	Allan Line	Feby.	3
Laurentian	" "	"	17
Numidian	" "	Mar.	3
Vancouver	Dominion "	Feby.	10
Oregon	" "	"	24
Labrador	" "	Mar.	10

FROM BOSTON.

Lake Ontario	Beaver Line	Feby.	14
" Superior	"	Feby.	28

FROM NEW YORK.

Berlin	American Line	Feby.	7
Chester	" "	"	14
Paris	" "	"	21
Berlin	" "	"	28
Adriatic	White star "	"	7
Brittanic	" "	"	14
Majestic	" "	"	21
Germanic	" "	"	28
Umbria	Cunard "	"	10
Servia	" "	"	17
Etruria	" "	"	24

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THE BRANDON AND SOUTH WESTERN RAILWAY COMPANY.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to revive the Act of said Parliment 53 Victoria Chapter 86, and to extend the time for the completion of the railway of the Brandon and South-Western Railway Company and to continue to the said Company after such revival all the rights, powers and privileges vested in said Company prior to the expiration of the time limited in the Railway Act for the commencement and completion of their railway, and also to amend the said Act in other respects.

J. F. PRUD'HOMME.
Secretary of the Brandon and South-Western Railway Company.

Dated this 25th day of September, A. D. 1893.

COMPAGNIE DE CHEMIN DE FER BRANDON ET SUD-OUEST.

AVIS est donne par le present que demande sera faite au parlement du Canada, a sa prochaine session, afin d'obtenir un acte remettant en vigueur l'acte du dit parlement, 53 Victoria, chapitre 86, et prolonger le delai fixe pour completer le chemin de fer de la Compagnie de chemin de fer Brandon et Sud Ouest, et continuer a la dite compagnie, apres cette remise en vigueur, tous les droits, pouvoirs et privileges conferes a la dite compagnie, anterieurement a l'expiration du delai fixe par l'Acte des chemins de fer pour le commencement de sa voie ferree, et aussi a l'effet de modifier le dit acte sous d'autres rapports.

J. F. PRUD'HOMME,
Secretaire de la Compagnie de chemin de fer Brandon et Sud-Ouest.

Date ce 25e jour de septembre A. D. 1893.

VALEN SU PESO EN ORO.

PILDORAS DE RAIZ INDIANA del DR. MORSE.
PILDORAS DE RAIZ INDIANA del DR. MORSE.
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Para ahorrar gastos de médicos úsense las Pildoras de Raiz Indiana del Dr. Morse.

La mejor Pildora que se conoce para uso de las familias.

De venta en todas las Boticas.

Conserva el mecanismo en buen estado.
Norman, Ont., Enero 15 de 1890.

W. H. COMSTOCK, Morristown, N. Y.

Estimado Sr.—Sus **Pildoras de Raiz Indiana del Dr. Morse** son para el organismo, el mejor regulador que pueda usar la humanidad. La vida es como un reloj: frágil y delicados son sus mecanismos, una partícula insignificante de un cuerpo extraño se adhiere á la mas pequeña de sus ruedas, y cual es el resultado!—Primero solamente una pequeña diferencia es perceptible; pero déjese abandonada; así que va creciendo la obstruccion la irregularidad va haciéndose mas grande hasta que, lo que se pudo fácilmente al empezar corregirse, necesitaria entonces mucho mas trabajo y cuidado para arreglarlo. Así es la constitucion humana—Un pequeño desarreglo se abandona, crece y se aumenta, imperceptiblemente al principio, despues con rapidez, hasta que lo que se pudo en un principio cortar de raiz, con muy poco trabajo, se vuelve casi fatal. Para evitar esto, aconsejo á todo el mundo que purifiquen su organismo tomando las **Pildoras de Morse** y así conservarán vigor y vitalidad.

S. S. S.
H. F. HATWELL.

El Salva-Guardia del viajero.
Amagaudus Pond, N. S., Enero 27 de 1890.

W. H. COMSTOCK, Morristown, N. Y.

Muy Sr. mio:—Por muchos años he sido un acérrimo partidario de sus **Pildoras de Raiz Indiana del Dr. Morse** y no porque sea una fe ciega la que tengo en ellas, sino por la confianza á que para mi se han hecho acreedoras por la experiencia que he tenido oportunidad de sufrir sobre su valor y mérito. Mis ocupaciones son tales que paso mucho tiempo fuera de mi casa y no me consideraria con un equipaje completo si me llegaran á faltar las **Pildoras del Dr. Morse.**

S. S. S.
M. R. McINNIS.

Un artículo de mérito se vende bien.
Barachoir Harbor, N. S., Enero 13 de 1890.

W. H. COMSTOCK, Morristown, N. Y.

Apreciable Sr.:—Esta carta es para certificar que soy comerciante en medecinas de Patente, incluyendo varias clases de Pildoras. Que vendo mas **Pildoras de Raiz Indiana del Dr. Morse** que de todas las otras juntas. Su venta aun va en aumento.

S. S. S.
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Our stock is complete in every line of the latest and most fashionable styles in Men's Ladies, Girls, Boys, Youths and Children's Boots and Shoes which will be sold at the lowest possible prices

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TOMANDO LAS

PILDORAS DE RAIZ INDIANA DEL DR. MORSE.

Es el remedio que la generosa Naturaleza ha provisto para todas las enfermedades causadas por una sangre impura.

LAS PILDORAS DE MORSE son un remedio infalible para la Bilis, Dolores de Cabeza, Indigestión, enfermedades del Hígado, Dispepsia, etc., etc.

DE VENTA EN TODAS LAS BOTICAS.

The W. H. Comstock Co., Ltd.
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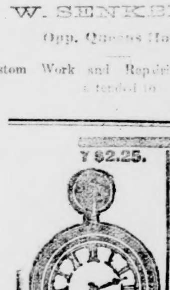

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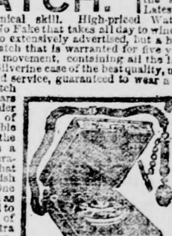
WONDER WATCH.

The most wonderful watch production of the age. Latest achievement of mechanical skill. High-priced Watches "Nox out of sight," is No Fake that takes all day to wind up, or a big clock-watch so extensively advertised, but a handsome, ordinary size Watch that is warranted for five years. Stem-winder, jewelled movement, containing all the latest improvements. Solid Silverine case of the best quality, unexcelled for durability and service, guaranteed to wear a lifetime. European Watch Makers have spent years in experimenting in order to produce a Watch of MERIT at the lowest possible price, the result is the "Wonder" which is a marvel of cheapness, durability and excellence, that leads in quality, style, finish and price, guaranteed an accurate time-keeper. One sample Silverine Stem-winder "Wonder" Watch as above described, forwarded express charges prepaid to any part of Canada or the United States, on receipt of $2.25 or four watches for $8.0. For 75cts. extra we will send an Elegant Satin Lined Plush Case, containing this Watch, also a handsome Gold Plated Chain and Charm that is warranted. All for $3.00. Cash with order. No samples sent C.O.D.



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FLEMING NOVELTY CO.,
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NO "FREE FAKE" OR CATCH-PENNY SCHEME.

For Sciatic & Neuralgic Pains

TRY ONE APPLICATION OF THE "D.&L." MENTHOL PLASTER

IT WILL DISPEL THE PAIN LIKE MAGIC

Don't Lose Heart.

PLANT FERRY'S SEEDS this year, and make up for lost time. Ferry's Seed Annual for 1894 will give you many valuable hints about what to raise and how to raise it. It contains information to be had from no other source. Free to all.
D. M. Ferry & Co.
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MONEY FOR YOU

The D.&L. Emulsion.

If taken in time it will cure most severe cases of Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, or chronic irritation of Throat or Lungs.

THUS YOU SAVE a heavy doctor's bill, loss of wages, much discomfort.

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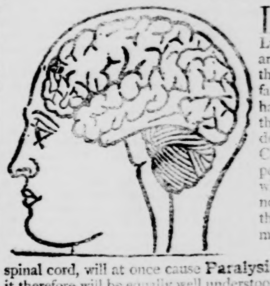
[illegible] NERVINE TONIC

AND

STOMACH AND LIVER CURE

The Wonderful HEALTH BUILDER & NERVE FOOD

Chronic Diseases are caused by Deranged Nerve Centres at base of the Brain.



LATE discoveries have absolutely proven that the Stomach, Liver, Lungs, and indeed all internal organs, are controlled by the nerve centres at the base of the brain. The manufacturer of SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE has studied this subject closely for more than twenty-five years, and has lately demonstrated that two-thirds of our Chronic Diseases, are due to the imperfect action of nerve centres, either within or at the base of the brain and not from a derangement of the organs themselves; hence that the ordinary methods of treatment are wrong.

As all know, a serious injury to the spinal cord, will at once cause **Paralysis** of the body below the injured part, it therefore will be equally well understood, how the derangements of the nerve centres, will cause the derangement of the different organs of the body which they supply with **Nerve Fluid or Nerve Force.**

The wonderful success of SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE is due alone to the fact that it is based on the foregoing principle. The use of a single bottle of this remedy will convince the most incredulous. It is indeed, a veritable **Nerve Food** and **Will Relieve in One Day** the varied forms of Nervous Disease and Stomach Troubles.

Nervous Diseases

This class of diseases, is rapidly increasing [illegible] account of the great wear our mode of living and labor, impose [illegible] nervous system. Nine-tenths of all the ailments to which [illegible] is heir, are dependent upon nervous exhaustion, impaired [illegible] deteriorated and impoverished condition of the blood. The SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE is a great nerve food and nerve builder and this accounts for its marvellous power to cure the varied forms of nervous disease, such as Neuralgia, Nervousness, Nervous Prostration, St. Vitus's Dance, Nervous Choking, Nervous Paroxysms, Twitching of the Muscles, Hot Flashes, Mental Despondency, Forgetfulness, Sleeplessness, Restlessness, Nervousness of Females, Palpitation of the Heart, Sexual Weakness, etc., etc.,

In Bed Six Years

FROM NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

HARTFORD CITY, Blackford Co., Indiana, June 8, '93.
South American Medicine Company.

GENTLEMEN: I received a letter from you May 27, stating that you had heard of my wonderful recovery from a spell of sickness of six years duration, through the use of SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE, and asking for my testimonial. I will gladly state how I was afflicted and how I was delivered from my pain and suffering. I was near thirty-five years old, when I took down with nervous prostration. Our family physician treated me, but without benefiting me in the least. My nervous system seemed to be entirely shattered, and I constantly had very severe shaking spells. In addition to this I would have vomiting spells, and there would be from eighteen to twenty days at a time that I could not retain anything on my stomach. Many consultations were held by physicians over my case, but they all agreed that I would never leave my bed. During the years I lay sick, my folks had an eminent physician from Dayton, Ohio, and two from Columbus, Ohio, to come and examine me. They all said I could not live. I got to having spells like spasms, and would lie cold and stiff for a time after each. At last I lost the use of my body—could not rise from my bed or walk a step, and had to be lifted like a child; all the time suffering intense pain, and taking almost every known medicine. Part of the time I could read a little, and one day saw an advertisement of your medicine and concluded to try one bottle. By the time I had taken one and one-half bottles I could rise up and take a step or two by being helped, and after I had taken five bottles in all I felt real well. The shaking went away gradually, and I could eat and sleep good, and my friends could scarcely believe it was I. I am sure this medicine is the best in the world. It was a god-send to me, and I believe it saved my life. I give my name and address, so that if anyone doubts my statement they can write me, or our postmaster or any citizen, as all are acquainted with my case. I am now forty-one years of age, and expect to live as long as the Lord has use for me and do all the good I can in helping the suffering.

MISS ELLEN STOLTZ.

Will a remedy which can effect such a marvellous cure as the above, cure **you?**

A MINISTER OF THE GOSPEL SPEAKS.

PETERBORO, Ontario, June 27, 1893.

To the Proprietor of South American Nervine.

DEAR SIR,—I have much pleasure in recommending the great SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE to all who are afflicted as I have been, with nervous prostration and indigestion. I found very great relief from the very first bottle, which was strongly recommended to me by my druggist. I also induced my wife to use it, who, I must say, was completely run down and was suffering very much from general debility. She found great relief from SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE, and also cheerfully recommends it to her fellow sufferers.

(My Signature). Rev W S Barker

Sick Headache.

Is dependent on deranged nerve centres and indigestion. Hence its cure must come through building up the Nervous System and curing the Stomach. SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE will absolutely cure this dreaded malady and prevent its return.

A SWORN CURE FOR ST. VITUS'S DANCE.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, Indiana.

My daughter, twelve years old, had been afflicted for several months with Chorea or St. Vitus's Dance. She was reduced to a skeleton, could not walk, could not talk, could not swallow anything but milk; I had to handle her like an infant. Doctors and neighbors gave her up. I commenced giving her the SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE TONIC, and the effects were very surprising. In three days she was rid of the nervousness, and rapidly improved. Four bottles cured her completely. I think the SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE the grandest remedy ever discovered, and would recommend it to everyone.

MRS. W. T. ENSMINGER.

State of Indiana }
Montgomery County. } ss;

Subscribed and sworn to before me this May 19, 1887.

CHAS. M TRAVIS, Notary Public.

A WONDERFUL CURE FOR

INDIGESTION and DYSPEPSIA,

Loss of Appetite, Weight and Tenderness in the Stomach, Sour Stomach, Pain in the Stomach, Wind upon the Stomach, Nausea and Sick Stomach, Sick-Headache, Hiccough, Water-Brash, Heartburn, Vertigo and Dizziness, Sleeplessness, Frightful Dreams, etc.

The Stomach suffers more than any of the other organs from disease, because into it are taken so many indigestible and irritating substances as articles of food. In its great effort to digest these, it soon becomes weakened and diseased. Under such circumstances, it is not wonderful, that so many complain of Indigestion and weak stomachs. When the Stomach fails to digest and assimilate the food, the whole body falls into a state of weakness and decay, for Nature has decreed that the body must constantly receive nutriment through the Stomach, to repair the waste of tissue constantly going on in the system.

The South American Nervine

Is probably the greatest remedy ever discovered for the cure of all Chronic Stomach troubles, because it acts through the nerve centres. It gives marked relief in **one day,** and very soon effects a permanent cure. The first bottle will convince anyone that a cure is certain.

WHAT EX-MEMBER OF PARLIAMENT, REUBEN E. TRUAX, SAYS.

I have been for about ten years very much troubled with indigestion and dyspepsia, have tried a great many different kinds of patent medicines, and have been treated by a number of physicians and found no benefit from them. I was recommended to try SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE. I obtained a bottle, and I must say I have found very great relief, and have since taken two more bottles, and now feel that I am entirely free from indigestion, and would strongly recommend all my fellow sufferers from the disease, to give SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE an immediate trial.

It will cure you.
[illegible], 1893. (My signature) Reuben E. Truax

Price, One Dollar

FOR SALE BY

N. J. HALPIN Druggist

Brandon, Manitob.

THE WILLIAMS MURDERERS.

McWhirrell and Walker Found Guilty Of the Crime.

BUTCHER ACCESSORY AFTER THE FACT.

Hired Man Cory Discharged—The Testimony Taken at the Inquest Yesterday—Detective Davis' Story—The Web Woven Around Walker—The Prisoners' Demeanor—The "Empire's" Yarns—A Mad Coroner.

Promptly to the minute the coroner was on hand in the Town Hall. The men were kept outside kicking their toes to keep up circulation until all ladies were admitted to good front seats.

As soon as the high constable had called the jury roll and they had answered to their names the coroner began to address them. He said he wanted to review the evidence at this stage so as to refresh their memories. He took up the evidence of each witness, and commented on the salient points of it. When he came to the adjournment of last week he began to attack the newspapers, and made a lengthy speech in which he characterized the newspapers as untruthful and malicious, and he gave a very undignified exhibition of an angry man. The jury grinned inwardly and looked bored. The coroner concluded his address with a verse from Burns. His speech occupied three-quarters of an hour. He then asked Mr. McFadden, the Crown Attorney, to address the jury on the legal aspect of the case.

This brought Mr. Robinette to his feet. He said that if the counsel for the Crown was going to address the jury he would claim a similar privilege. He considered the whole proceeding out of order. The evidence was not concluded, and if any addresses were made they should be made at the close.

Mr. McFadden said he would defer any remarks until after the evidence had all been given.

While this legal sparring match was going on between the lawyers the prisoners looked very uneasy, especially Walker. McWhirrell soothed his nerves with a large chew of tobacco, which during the proceedings he kept munching like gum. Mr. Morphy was on hand to look after the interests of Butcher, and Mr. W. C. Mackay appeared for Walker.

The evidence taken principally went to show Walker's connection with McWhirrell. This is what got him in the same boat with McWhirrell.

THE "EMPIRE" REPORTS.

The coroner asked the high constable to call Mr. C. T. Long as the first witness. Mr. Long had an interview with McWhirrell, and the Crown wanted him to swear to the story he gave to the newspaper to which he is attached, which, if the alleged interview were genuine, there should have been no hesitation in doing. His name was called three times, and then the coroner made some nasty remarks about the veracity of the *Empire* reports. Detective Greer wanted a bench warrant for Mr. Long, but the coroner dodged the issue and said he would think the matter over.

"DEATH" ON WALKER.

Frederick Death was the first witness sworn. He said that he was a farmer living about two miles east of Williams' place. He identified Walker as having worked for him two years ago. When he left he took witness' double-barrelled gun with him, and ransacked his house. He did not know that the gun had been taken for a couple of days. Walker also stole some money from him.

Cross-examined by Mr. Mackay—This was two years ago last Cobourg fair. The gun was worth $25. Walker was seen with the gun after it was stolen. Walker went to the fair and immediately returned to witness' house to ransack it. Walker worked for two weeks. He never came back for the rest of his wages.

Benjamin Fieldhouse was next called. He identified Walker as having worked for him for a week, two years ago. Witness lives four miles from Williams' place. Walker left about the 30th of September. He hired Walker at $5 per month. He left witness' place one Sunday afternoon, carrying a new pair of boots off with him.

DETECTIVE DAVIS' EVIDENCE.

William Davis was next sworn. He told substantially the story already given in the TIMES. He said—I am a detective on the Toronto police force. I arrested McWhirrell on the morning of December 26th last about 1.20 a. m., at Woburn, in the house of Mr. Stableford. After I arrested the prisoner I cautioned him that anything he might say might be used in evidence against him. I asked him if he had been at Williams' farm. I told him previously that he was under arrest for murdering Williams and his wife. He told me that on the 13th of December (Wednesday) he met Cory in Fitzgerald's hotel, at the corner of York and Adelaide streets. He asked Cory where he could get work. Cory told him he had left Williams, and that he (McWhirrell) might get a situation there. The prisoner said he left for Williams' place next day about noon, and arrived there about 5 o'clock in the evening. He saw the old people in the yard, and Mr. Williams said he had engaged a man. He returned to the city on the electric car. He dropped into Scholes' Hotel, which he described as being at the junction of King and Queen streets. He said that when he had got a drink two men came into the hotel and wanted to sell him a horse and rig. Witness would not be sure whether he said they wanted $20 or $40, but after some talk he said he bought the horse for $10. He described the men. He said the taller man was near his height, but not so stout. This man wore a moustache. The other man, he said, was clean shaved, much shorter, and wore a corduroy cap. He said after buying the horse he drove down King street and met the prisoner Walker at the corner of Simcoe street. They drove down and put the horse up at the Armory Hotel. He said Walker proposed the following day to take the horse to Butcher's. They drove down and put the horse up there. He then said that he sold the horse to a butcher on Parliament street for $15 and a piece of meat.

Cross-examined by Mr. Robinette—I have been on the force for fifteen years. I took particular pains to caution the prisoner. I am quite sure that the prisoner said he was at Williams' place on Thursday, and that he got the horse that day. McWhirrell made the admissions on the road between Woburn and Scarborough.

To Mr. Morphy—I never saw Butcher in my life till Detective Slemin took him into the police station. I never heard of anything against Butcher.

To Mr. Mackay—McWhirrell did not tell me whether he met Walker by appointment or not.

To Mr. Robinette—Our department has endeavored to find the men referred to in McWhirrell's story. We have not succeeded.

To the coroner—I found the pea-jacket worn by the prisoner in his room at Stableford's. He denied ever wearing a Persian lamb or imitation lamb cap.

THE HORSE DEAL.

W. J. Cluff, sworn, said—I manage the Sunnyside or Scholes' hotel, at the junction of King and Queen streets west. I was in the hotel on Thursday, 14th December, and the following day, with the exception of meal time. During the time I was in the bar McWhirrell was not there. I saw McWhirrell before. I saw McWhirrell the week before this at Scholes'. I know positively that he was not in the hotel about 8 o'clock on the evening either of Thursday or Friday. No horse deal or sale took place in the hotel yard or bar on those days to my knowledge.

To Mr. Robinette—The horse might have been sold on the street without my knowledge.

SPOKE TO WALKER.

Frank Donohue said—I live in Scarborough. I identify Walker, but cannot identify McWhirrell. I remember the 15th day of December. Walker was on the road opposite my place that day. He was accompanied by another man. They had a horse and sleigh with them. They asked me if I wanted to buy a horse. I said I did not. This would be about 3 o'clock in the afternoon. I asked the stranger who told him I wanted to buy a horse. He said: 'A man in Toronto—an Irishman." I said, "That man must have been chaffing you." My son, who was standing alongside of me, said: "Don't you know who that is (speaking of Walker)? That's Cockney." My son asked him where he had been, and he said he had been in the Old Country twice. Walker worked for me two years ago. He took a double-barrelled gun to my house. He stayed ten days. My wife "fired" him, and she paid him off. (Laughter.)

Cross-examined by Mr. Robinette—I know that it was Friday they were at my place. I am positive on this point. I was fixing the stable that day. Walker never worked but once for me.

Joseph Donohue, son of the last witness, corroborated his father's evidence. He could not identify McWhirrell positively, but he believed that he was the man. The man wore a pea-jacket and a pair of rubber boots. Both men were at his father's place about noon. It was not Thursday, for he was in town that day. It was the day after that. "Walker had a double-barrelled gun," said witness, "when he worked for my father, about two years ago. He sold the gun for a trifle in the switch-house where I worked to a young man in Scarborough, named Jesse Wharf. The horse produced to-day looks like the horse Walker and his friend had at our place."

LONG AND BUTCHER.

Mr. Charles Long's name was again called three times, but he was absent. Mr. Greer asked for a bench-warrant, but as all the evidence was in and the jury did not want to adjourn, the matter was dropped.

Mr. Morphy, who represented Butcher, said that his client wanted to make a statement.

The coroner demurred, and said he did not want Butcher's statement. He had been called by the Crown, but refused to give evidence.

Mr. Morphy said that there was no evidence against Butcher. His business was going to pieces, and it was unjust. He wished to give his story, and he did not think the Crown could refuse it.

The coroner said Butcher might make a statement, but he would not swear him, and Butcher was called.

MILKMAN BUTCHER'S STATEMENT.

Butcher said—On Saturday, December 16th, I harnessed my horse to go out with milk, and two gentlemen drove up in a cutter into my yard. One got off and asked me where I could get a place for a horse to work for his keep. I told him I did not know. I had three of my own, and did not have sufficient work for more. I said I would not advise anybody to put a horse at work for his board. I knew of a horse that was left at a livery stable last winter, and it was badly used up in the spring. I asked him what he had been doing, and he said he had been peddling fruit, that there was nothing in it, and that he did not think he would get the licence renewed. He said he was going to work during the coming week, and I advised him to put his horse in some place, and let some one feed it for him, he to pay for the feed. I said that if he would find the feed I would feed it for him for the winter. He said he would go and see what he could do. He then went and got into the cutter and drove away. After a while the other one (Walker) came back with the horse, and asked me if he could leave it over till Monday, and he would make arrangements for it and feed it for the winter. I said I would keep the horse, and it was put in the stable and fed. Then the other lad went away. On Sunday, when I came back from delivering milk, they were both there. The oldest one of the two said he was going to give the horse a good cleaning, as he had sold it, but that he would pay me on Monday. He said he had no use for the cutter or harness, and, if I wished, I could have it until such time as he wanted it. I went to feed my own cattle and horses. When I got through they were talking to Davis in my driving shed. Then they went away. The youngest one came back on Monday for the horse and cutter, and took it away to Toronto, where it was to be sold. I told him that I was going to Toronto for feed for my cattle, and I would call for the cutter if they left word at the Ontario brewery. Before I got to the brewery I met the youngest one, and he handed me a piece of paper telling me where the horse was. He gave me directions how to go for the cutter, pointing out the streets. He threw a parcel into the cutter, and told me to take it home, and that the other fellow (McWhirrell) said I was to eat it. He told me that the other fellow had sold the butcher the horse, and that I was to tell the butcher I had the horse for two weeks, and that he was a good horse, and that I was to say nothing more. Mr. Lowery asked me if I had the horse at my place, and I was silly enough to tell him that I had it two weeks. I told him that I had called for the cutter, the harness and the buffalo robe. He said he had bought the buffalo robe, and that I was to get the cutter and harness. He asked me if I would sell the harness I had on my own horse. I said no. He kept bothering me, and I asked him to put a price on it, but he wouldn't. He told me that the horse was down on Sherbourne street getting shod, and that the cutter and harness were there also. He said that the shop might be locked up. I said I wanted to get home as soon as I could to feed the cattle. We drove down to the shop. I hitched the cutter behind my rig. He pulled the harness off the horse, and I took the cutter to the blacksmith shop at East Toronto to get a cross-bar in it. The blacksmith said, "Hello, two cutters and one horse?" I said 'Yes." He asked me, "What is done with the horse?' I said the horse was sold for $73.

To Mr. Morphy—The two men that came to my place are McWhirrell and Walker. McWhirrell wanted to sell the horse.

This was Butcher's story.

Butcher told his story in a straightforward way, and his evident dulness of comprehension had quite an impression on the jury.

In reviewing the evidence, Mr. McFadden said there was nothing against Cory, the hired man, and there had been no evidence that Walker was near the place at the time of the murder. Butcher's connection with the crime, as far as the evidence before them went, was not strongly shown, but there was evidence enough to connect him with the matter, though to what extent he was not prepared to say. Continuing, the Crown Attorney went over the points against McWhirrell, and dwelt upon the leading evidence against him.

The Verdict.

The jury then retired to deliberate on their verdict, and were out for an hour and forty minutes. They came to an understanding very soon in the case of Walker and McWhirrell, but quite a few were inclined to let Butcher off. Those who held the opposite view prevailed. When the jury entered there was quite a flutter of excitement. The coroner announced the verdict of wilful murder against Walker and McWhirrell and giving Butcher as an accessory to the fact. Walker turned green and Butcher looked uneasy. McWhirrell, however, kept on chewing as unconcernedly as if he were an idle spectator of the whole proceedings.

The coroner then discharged Cory.

This ended the first volume in the Williams tragedy. The three prisoners were taken to Brampton to-night, where they will come before the Magistrate and be remanded for a week. The evidence will all have to be gone over again before a Magistrate. There is a disposition on the part of the Crown to have this done at Brampton to save driving the prisoners to Cooksville. The Cooksville people are much opposed to this.

The Attorney-General's Department will be asked to decide where the case will be taken.

A PRETTY CLOSE CALL.

He Bested the Varmint, but in Doing so Only Just Won.

One of the wild animals which infest the north part of the county, especially the region of the Loblolly swamp, has made its appearance again, and in a most startling way, says a Portland, Ind., despatch to the Cincinnati *Enquirer*. A travelling salesman had a hair-breadth escape, and saved his life only by the liberal use of a trusty revolver, assisted by his horse's kicks.

Frank Neubloet, a salesman for a New York house, had driven from Briant over to Pennville to call on a customer. He saw his man and was on his way back, and within a few miles of his destination, just about dusk, when one of the most blood-curdling screams or yells that ever fell upon mortal ear rent the frosty air. It was followed by another and then a whole series, each one seeming more fearful than the others.

The thoroughly-scared drummer did not know what to do, as he had never heard anything of the kind before. His horse stood motionless, trembling in every limb, with ears pointed back and eyeballs almost starting from their sockets, despite the vigorous cuts of the whip.

The sounds came nearer, and a sharp crackling in the underbrush at the roadside showed that the danger was at hand. Suddenly a gaunt form sprang over the fence and leaped into the road. For a second it stood glaring and growling, with its great yellow eyes glowing with hate. It then rushed to the attack, and the horse, which had dropped back on its haunches, jumped to one side. The panther missed its intended footing, but clung tenaciously to the dashboard and single tree, struggling for a better foothold.

Neubloet, in the meantime, had not been idle, but fired shot after shot at the struggling beast, and his horse, driven to desperation, thumped its sides with iron-shod hoofs. Surprised at the unexpected reception, the animal painfully but quickly made its escape and disappeared in the growing darkness. Neubloet had not received the least injury in the encounter, and the horse only received two or three scarcely noticeable scratches.

The hero of the encounter was here, and says that he has been in many tight places in his travels over the country, but that his experience with a panther in Jay county downs them all.

KILLED 100 BANDITS.

Emperor Maximilian's Way With Train Robbers.

When Maximilian was Emperor of Mexico the country was overrun with train robbers. They marched about in large bands, tore up the tracks, and robbed everybody. One day the train from Vera Cruz to the City of Mexico was bounding gayly along, the five coaches filled with hidalgos, peons, market women and farmers. Suddenly it came to a standstill. The train guard cried out, "Banditti!" Sure enough, on either side of the road the ragged but desperate ruffians were lined up. Suddenly hidalgos, peons, market women and farmers arose, there was a blinding flash and a deafening volley from both sides of the car, and 100 of the bandits fell dead, while the 300 zouaves, disguised in the costumes of the country, turned out of the cars, pursued the flying robbers and killed them every one.

Rural Justice.

A city swell was arrested by a country constable for getting over lively and disturbing the peace of the village. An empty whiskey flask and a lady's steel hair pin were found on his person. The justice of the peace was disposed to pardon the empty whiskey flask, but when the hair pin was produced His Honor's countenance clouded, and he said sternly:

"I shall have to commit you for carrying concealed weapons."

A Useful Adjunct.

Guest (tenth story)—Porter, what is this rope coiled up in the corner for?

Hotel porter—Dat's fo' use in case o' fiah, sah.

Guest (after a look out of the window to the sidewalk)—Oh, I see. Very convenient. If a man objects to being burned to death he can hang himself.

Her Superb Ostriches.

Critic—I tell you what it is, Mr. McDaub, these ostriches are simply superb. You shouldn't paint but birds.

Artist (disgusted)—Those are not ostriches. They are angels."

A Small Boy Accounts For It.

Mother—Why are you not as polite and considerate and gentlemanly as little Tommy Dodd?

Small Son—I guess maybe he was brought up on some street where the other boys was bigger than him.

Aluminum horseshoes give satisfaction.

HOW MRS. HOOPER DIED.

Conductor, Tank-Man, News Agent and Doctor Testify.

HOOPER WAS INDIFFERENT.

Mr. Greenshields conducted the cross-examination of Conductor Robitaille very minutely, and it lasted two hours and a half. The witness first saw the accused on September 13th. While in the car he seemed very excited. He saw the accused again on September 18th boarding his train at Lanoraie with a woman and another man, who got off at Mascouche. Previous to giving the signal at that station, the witness saw the woman standing with her hands clasped on her breast and her head thrown back, and the accused was standing near her. He saw the cup in his hand after she had fallen. At the coroner's inquest the witness swore that the accused got the cup after the woman was seized with the fit.

"Is that true or not?"

"I think it must be right."

"When did the woman fall?"

"I had just given the signal when I saw her fall."

"Then you said, 'I cannot say whether she had drunk something or not; she was all right before I gave the signal, and two or three minutes after that she took the fit.' Is that true?"

"I may have said it."

"Did you not make a great mistake then?"

"It all comes to the same thing. The woman did not make any effort to swallow the fluid, but seemed to be insensible."

THE NEWS AGENT'S STORY.

Arthur Dunn, news agent on the Canadian Pacific Railway, was the first witness this afternoon. He saw the accused for the first time in September, in the baggage car, between Lanoraie and Lavaltrie. The train was bound for Montreal from Quebec. "When I entered the baggage car the deceased was sitting near the prisoner."

"Was the prisoner near the water tank?"

"Yes, quite near. The next time I saw them it was near Terrebonne, and as soon as I entered the car this time I saw the woman lying on the floor of the car."

"What was the prisoner doing?"

"Giving the woman something to drink from a tin cup."

"What was Robitaille doing?"

"He took up the woman's hand and rubbed it."

"Did you hear any conversation between Robitaille and the prisoner?"

"Yes; Robitaille told the prisoner not to pour the stuff into her mouth, or he would choke her, and the prisoner replied, 'Oh, that won't hurt her.'"

"How did the woman look?"

"I saw bubbles coming from her mouth."

"Did the prisoner express any grief?"

"I did not hear any."

The Judge—Did you notice her breathing?

"No, sir."

"Did you notice any perspiration on the woman's face?"

"I did not notice any."

Cross-examined—I saw the prisoner put the cup to her lips twice, then put the cup on a trunk near where the woman had fallen.

A BAGGAGEMAN TESTIFIES.

The next witness was Philippe Dion, baggageman on the train in question.

"What did the prisoner do to help the woman after pouring the water into her mouth?"

"He did nothing; he stood by her side holding the cup."

"Did the prisoner cry?"

"He did not; he looked indifferent; the way he acted, I thought he was a stranger to the woman."

Cross-examined—Did you notice any odor from the liquid he was pouring on her face?

"I did not. I saw prisoner pour the liquid on the woman's forehead, but not on her lips."

"Do you think it possible for the prisoner to go and get the water after the woman had taken ill and you not have noticed him?"

"I don't know anything about that."

THE TANK MAN'S TALE.

Mr. Daguay, tank man at Terrebonne station, was the first witness at the evening session of the Hooper case. He helped to carry the deceased from the train to the station on September 18th.

"Where was the prisoner when she was dying?"

"He was walking about the waiting-room."

"Did he assist or ask anyone to assist her when she was dying?"

"He did not."

"Did you ask the prisoner who the woman was?"

"Yes, and he said her name was Georgiana Lebiane, and that she was a stranger, and that he was taking her to the hospital."

"Did you see her dying?"

"I did."

"Did the prisoner look sorry?"

"No, he appeared indifferent. Dr. Ducheneau was sent for and examined the body. The body was put in a coffin before the doctor was sent for."

"Did anyone try to open her mouth?"

"Only the doctor."

"Did the prisoner at any time show any interest in the woman or try to help her in any way?"

"No, he did not."

The Judge—Did you notice the color of her nails?

"No, sir."

Cross-examined by Mr. Renaud—The woman lived about one minute and a half after she was taken into the station.

EVIDENCE OF A DOCTOR.

Dr. Jos. Alfred Ducheneau, of Terrebonne, deposed that on September 18th the prisoner came to his house and asked him to see a woman who was dead at the station. The prisoner said she had died in a fainting fit, and that she had been subject to heart disease. He examined the body and life was extinct. From what the prisoner told him, she had died from heart disease, and he gave him a certificate of death from supposed heart failure. Later the accused told him the woman was his wife.

"What is the odor of prussic acid?"

"It has a strong odor of almonds."

"When you opened the woman's mouth, did you notice any such smell?"

"I did not."

Wilfred Constant, constable at Terrebonne, deposed that he saw the prisoner at the station where the body was.

"What did the prisoner say his name was?"

"I understood McDonald. Early next morning the prisoner sent me to get some highwines to preserve the body. I got it, and the prisoner poured it between the woman's teeth."

Mme. Viau, hotel-keeper at Terrebonne, deposed she had sold highwines to the witness.

The first witness to-day was Joseph Beausoleil, undertaker, of Terrebonne, who swore that Samuel A. Carter had gone to his place of business as the agent of the accused to buy a coffin for the woman. He said he wanted the cheapest he had, because accused had to pay for it himself, and the woman was a stranger to him. The woman was placed in the coffin just as she died, with her boots and all her clothing on. Witness, at accused's request, attempted with a large jack-knife to force the teeth open to pour some high wines into the mouth, but could not. Cross-examined, witness admitted that it was at his own suggestion that the liquor was obtained and used to preserve the body during a long railway journey.

Samuel A. Carter, of Terrebonne, testified to having been engaged by accused to obtain a doctor and purchase a coffin. Prisoner seemed to be gay all this time, and at first gave his name as "Macdonald," but afterwards as Hooper. Six dollars was paid for the coffin.

Another line of examination was then begun. William J. Douglass, M. D., of Cobourg, was sworn. He had made a post-mortem examination of the body of Mrs. Hooper. The stomach, a portion of the liver, one kidney and the spleen had been handed to the coroner for analysis. They made a report of the examination of the rest of the body in September. The autopsy occupied about four hours. Witness then read the report filed with the coroner at Port Hope, which declared that no cause could be assigned for death.

Mr. Greenshields—Are you accustomed to make autopsies? A.—I have made quite a number.

Q.—How long before this was it that you made the last one? A.—Perhaps a year and a half ago. It was a case of infanticide. The occasion for making autopsies do not frequently arise, but when they do we do the best we can.

Q.—Your associate, young Mr. Corbett, has not had very great experience either, has he? A.—He graduated last spring.

Q.—Did you examine the vessels of the lungs? A.—We only examined them up to the point at which they entered the lungs.

Q.—Do you consider that a thorough examination? A.—As we found no clots I considered it unnecessary to trace the pulmonary vessels into the lungs.

Q.—Did you examine the vessels of the brain? A.—We did not follow up the vessels in the substance of the brain, except taking observations when we sliced the brain.

Mr. Greenshields showed witness a book with colored plates representing the base of the brain and one hemisphere. Q.—Your examination was nothing more than looking at it as we look at this? A.—We found everything all right as far as we went.

Q.—The plugging up of one of these internal arteries would cause death? A.—It might, but not sudden death.

Mr. Greenshields—Never mind sudden death. We are not supposed to know now how this woman died. If this caused death, it would be necessary, in order to discover it, to slit up the vessel? A.—Yes, it would.

Q.—Did you open the coronary arteries of the heart? A.—That is one point on which I concede that the examination may have been defective. We did not attempt to pass a probe through these. It was an oversight.

Q.—There is a possibility of that woman having died from the plugging of one of the arteries of the lung, and you did not establish that by your examination? A.—If the plugging were sufficiently extensive it would produce death. I am satisfied that, apart from a little caused by gravitation, there was no congestion of the brain.

Q.—Is that what you would expect after poisoning by prussic acid? A.—The symptoms would be a good deal like asphyxia.

The Court—Are we to understand by that that there was no evidence of poisoning? A.—Not necessarily, the vessels might have been empty. The development of gas alters the position of the blood in the body. Putrefaction had set in when we made the examination. The vessels on the surface of the brain were empty. The brain was very soft, but there was certainly no abscess there. Under peculiar circumstances there might have been an abscess which was overlooked. An abscess produces a fit with a weak heart. This might cause death. Any violent effort might produce the death of a person with a weak heart. An abscess of the brain might produce death, that is, in a minute or two.

The court was then adjourned.

Prof. Adams, of McGill College, occupied a seat next to Mr. Greenshields during the cross-examination and was constantly consulted.

The cross-examination of Dr. Douglas was continued this afternoon.

Mrs. Frances Cooper, of Port Hope, said the accused had called at her house on the day of the funeral. He told the witness his wife had died in a Pullman car of cancer in the womb, and that a funeral service had been held in the Province of Quebec.

Alfred William George, undertaker, of Port Hope, gave evidence as to burying the body of Mrs. Hooper. The body was taken to the grave in a wagon, and the accused, with his sisters, followed an hour afterwards. The body was interred without any religious service.

George E. DeLorge, of Ottawa, gave evidence of having sold embalming fluid to the accused on September 28th. The accused said the lady had been dead 24 hours, and he intended burying her in Ottawa. At this point the witness fell back in a faint, but recovered almost immediately. His examination was suspended for the time being.

Dr. James Stewart, one of the professors of McGill College, swore that the evidence as to the symptoms and appearance of the body already given pointed to death by prussic acid poisoning, although he could not be absolutely certain as to the cause of death. Next to poisoning by prussic acid, some degeneration of the heart seemed most likely to have caused death.

The inquest was adjourned till 1 o'clock this afternoon.

Mr. DeLorge, of Ottawa, continued his evidence this afternoon. "When the prisoner got the embalming fluid from me he said the body was badly decomposed, and I told him how to use it."

Cross-examined—In the fluid is arsenic and saltpetre.

Dr. Vallee, of Quebec, described the symptoms of prussic acid poisoning. Death from fatty degeneration of the heart sometimes has symptoms similar to prussic acid.

Herbert Clegg, assistant to the undertaker at Port Hope, said he saw the deceased buried. The accused said he wanted the clothes removed and a shroud put on the body.

James B. George, undertaker at Port Hope, told how he had gone to the grave and had had the body exhumed.

Ed. Neville, grave-digger at Port Hope, said that it was the prisoner and Mr. Baulch who instructed him to exhume the body.

Prof. Ellis, of Toronto, said he had examined the embalming fluid and found it was composed of white arsenic and other poisonous ingredients.

"Would the presence of alcohol in the body lessen the chances of finding the poison?"

"It would not. I have heard of cases where traces of prussic acid have been found in putrifying flesh weeks after. In this case the poison might have evaporated or been decomposed."

Mr. Greenshields—Do you think that it is possible if the poison had been given that it would have decomposed in this case?

"It is not probable."

Miss Stapely, of Ottawa, will be examined to-morrow. The case for the Crown will be in by Monday. The court adjourned till to-morrow morning.

JOLIETTE, Que., Jan. 13.—Joseph Arthur Letourneau, station agent at Terrebonne, was the first witness this morning. He testified that on September 18th a dying woman was taken from the train and accused said she was a servant and added: "Sir John Thompson is my boss." He gave his name as McDonald. Witness telegraphed to Mr. H. P., Quebec, telling him of the death of the woman and asking for instructions.

He afterwards found that the accused's name was Hooper as he signed a subsequent telegram "John Hooper."

Letourneau's evidence is not yet finished. Miss Stapley was to be examined, but had not arrived when court opened.

SHE WENT WITH A TAILOR.

Pretty Mrs. Giles Wanted by Her Husband.

A $10,000 ALIENATION SUIT.

The Indiscretion of a Fascinating Woman—Deserts Her Husband to Elope With a King Street Tailor—The Husband Locates the Pair in Buffalo and Asks Mayor Bishop to Get Their Address.

The suit for $10,000 for alienation of her husband's affections by Mrs. Jessie Ethel Chute, of Toronto, against Mrs. Ethel Giles assumed a new phase yesterday when it was learned for the first time that Mrs. Giles and Chute, the plaintiff's husband, were alleged to be living together in Buffalo.

Chute and Mrs. Giles eloped, it is said, from this city a short time ago. Their disappearance together caused a partial suspension of proceedings. A despatch from Buffalo dated last night shows that steps are about to be taken by Mayor Bishop, of that city, which may lead to some sensational revelations. Action in the matter has been taken by Buffalo's Mayor at the request of Mr. H. A. Giles, the deserted husband, a well known jeweler, of this city.

Mr. Giles' place of business is 125 Queen street east. He is said to own considerable real estate and live in the suburbs. Some of his

PROPERTY IS TIED UP

on account of his wife's elopement and it is said that sales of the same which he desires to effect cannot be carried out until his runaway wife joins him in the conveyance proceedings. Mr. Giles has the sympathy of many friends in his embarrassing position, and it is a matter of common rumor among them that Chute wormed himself into the affections of his household.

Chute came to this country from England some four or five years ago, and conducted business as a fashionable tailor. Before his sudden departure for Buffalo he was owner of a tailoring establishment at 49 King street west, which he sold to Mr. S. J. Price. During the past two years he changed his place of residence several times, and within the last few months he lived with Mr. Giles in rooms at 99 King street west. Chute is a man about 30 years old, and of medium height. It was during his stay in the Giles' home that Mrs. Giles is said to have developed

AN INFATUATION FOR HIM,

and it is claimed by Mrs. Chute in her action that the couple took a trip on the Rochester boat one day last summer, and that the meetings of the two which took place on the public streets of this city became the subject of criticism and caused intense injury to her (Mrs. Chute's) feelings.

MR. GILES' LETTER.

In his letter to Mayor Bishop, of Buffalo, which is dated two days ago, Mr. Giles, the aggrieved husband, says:

Some three months ago one W. O. Chute, a tailor of this city, left here for Buffalo and my wife left with him, and I understand she is living with him in your city. I am anxious to get her address, and I knew you have the means at hand to assist me in so doing. Would you kindly help me by causing an inquiry to be made, and if successful let me know at your earliest convenience. By doing this you would not only be favoring me but paying a compliment to Mayor Fleming, of this city, who is a personal friend of mine. There is some property here that I made over to her, and I cannot do anything until I see her. Yours truly, H. A. GILES.

Mayor Bishop, of Buffalo, has intimated there that he will do his utmost to comply with the request contained in Mr. Giles' letter, and it is just possible that within the next few days the whereabouts of Chute and Mrs. Giles will be located.

WILL CHUTE COME BACK?

It is not expected that Chute will have an ardent desire to return to this city. While here he was involved in one or two police cases as a direct result of his relations with Mrs. Giles, or alleged disregard for his own wife. Mrs. Chute is believed to be at the present time a resident of this city, and was at the time of the commencement of the suit living with her father, Mr. W. H. Elliott, No. 674 Euclid avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Chute were married in this city in the fall of 1891, but it is alleged that their life together was unhappy and they separated after two or three months. Mrs. Chute blames Mrs. Giles for the alienation of her husband's affections, while Mrs. Giles, in her defence, denies any conduct of a compromising character. Mrs. Giles said at the time of the origin of the trouble that her sympathy was with Mr. Chute, as she was convinced

HIS WIFE NEVER LOVED HIM

in the slightest. On one occasion she said Mrs. Chute deliberately cut Chute's coat to pieces with the scissors.

Mr. and Mrs. Giles were married some 10 years ago. Mrs. Giles is about 38, a tall and prepossessing brunette. Her maiden name was Bailey and she belongs originally to Quebec. Some 10 years ago Mr. and Mrs. Giles lived in Essex, Ont. Even at that time Mrs. Giles' actions, although they might not be considered as indiscreet, became the subject of some gossip. Among the names mentioned in connection with her was that of a young gentleman who has since gone into the ministry.

Mrs. Kingsforte (impressing one of her proteges)—Be brave and earnest and you will succeed. Do you remember my telling you of the great difficulty George Washington had to contend with? Willy Baggs—Yes, mum; he couldn't tell a lie.

A LIFE OF SACRIFICE.

The Glasgow "Scottish Reformer's" First Prize Story.

CHAPTER I.

"Lead Thou me on."

THE short December afternoon was drawing to a close as a young girl hurriedly entered Lipport station. The London express had just arrived, and eagerly she scanned the few passengers who left it. She was on the point of turning away when she noticed a figure, muffled in a large cloak and carrying a small Gladstone bag, coming towards her. Immediately she went forward.

"Oh, Leslie! I'm so glad you've come. I was beginning to think——" and she stopped.

"Think what, dear?" queried Leslie. "That you might disappoint me."

"Molly, how could you! Does Mrs. Merton know I am coming?"

"Yes, Leslie; I told her." And the two walked on.

Mary Merton was the younger of the two daughters of a widow lady. Her husband, Mr. Merton, had practised as a lawyer in the town of Lipport, and on his death had left money enough to keep his wife and daughters in comfortable circumstances. Mary, however, more enterprising than her sister Sibyl, was now qualifying in Edinburgh University as an M. D. Here she formed an intimate friendship with Lilian Drysdale, a fellow student, and a still more intimate friendship with Miss Lilian's brother Leslie, whom she has just met at Lipport Station.

Leslie Drysdale was an orphan. His brother, fifteen years his senior, had amassed great wealth as a city merchant, and educated Leslie at the University of the metropolis. He had just passed his final with full honors, and had come to see her whom one day he hoped to call wife.

* * *

It was evening and Mary and Leslie were standing on the sands.

"Can you bear the separation, dear?" he asked.

"I think so, Leslie," and sobbing, "God have mercy on you!"

"Amen! Oh, Molly! I have tried to fight, overcome the temptation, but it has been too strong for me. When I see a glass of wine, I always I must have it. As a physician I know the ravages on the system, and yet I cannot conquer that awful craving. Away from my frivolous companions, with Dr. Buchan for my friend, I hope in the island of Barbadoes to renounce forever and keep at a distance this determined enemy that would to plunge me to leave you and my darling, but I dare not ask you yet to share the dark and home," and his voice fell to a tremulous whisper, "of a drunkard."

"Oh, Leslie! Leslie! I was so happy in ... unmasted. 'Must you go?'"

"Mary," he said solemnly, "would you ... "

"... no! Forgive me! I did not know what I was saying. But——"

"Molly! think how painful it is for me to leave you! Oh, God! that is hardest of all."

But now, with a woman's instinct, she found the keenness of his pain, and turned ...

"Leslie dearest, you must go. My love ... and my faith in my Father will sustain me. I have my studies; you your ... as a physician, and oh! for my sake, ... remember that God will not ... above that he is able, but will, ... temptation, provide a means of escape."

"Molly, I will go. If you can be brave, shall I be a coward?" And he went.

CHAPTER II.

"Remember not past years."

Three years had passed since Leslie Drysdale left for Barbadoes. Mary Merton ... in lodgings in Edinburgh, a letter in ... hand, and hitherto patients. Why! In ... as she not Dr. Mary Merton? ... her labors had had their reward, and now she was qualified to do ... in relieving the sufferings of ... Besides, joy of joys! ... abroad had been very encouraging. The demon Drink had not entirely ... its grip on that young soul, ... had been compelled to slacken it. ... was sharp but manful, and Right ... victory in the end.

Mary Merton's happy thoughts were interrupted by her landlady's tap at the door. ... in " she handed her a card. ... read the name "Francis ... " for a flu hed, then a sudden ... spread over her countenance. It was ... she could form words to ... to show him in. What ... Francis Drysdale, Leslie's stern ... want with her? Was Lilian ill? ... was it Leslie—?

"Miss Merton, I believe?" uttered a ... voice, and this recalled her ...

"I am Miss Merton. Will you take a seat, Mr. Drysdale?" she said.

"... worth while," with a short, ... "I don't believe in circumlocution, Miss Merton, and as no doubt you ... wondering what the object of my ... I shall come to the point at once. I understand there was some sort of—er—... between you and my brother ..."

Mary Merton rose from her chair. Her ... and her eyes kindled as she replied ... the dignity of a queen, "Sir, I ... brother's promised wife."

"... I never have the pleasure of ... a sister-in-law," he sneered. ... yourself, you must know all. Lilian ... the son of a wealthy Scottish ... to be married in autumn. ... of typhus contracted in some ... school. My business is ... Leslie must come home, join ... partnership, and marry a wealthy ... a poor—"

"... need not trouble finishing your ... In plain English, you want ... him up."

"Well, that's about it, I should say," he ... a very little under her steady ...

She sank on her chair, and covered her ... with her hands. He could see her ... tremble under the weight of ... on her young shoulders, ... had entered his soul; he had ...

At last she stood erect and faced him, her voice was so firm, as she replied: "... from you the pain ... to-night. If Leslie has ... will consent, to your proposal ... I shall not stand in the ..."

... thanks. Leslie dare not. He is engaged to marry Miss Buchan, the doctor's sister," and he turned and left the room.

What made Francis Drysdale add that lie to his insulting speech, he, himself, could scarcely tell. But Mary Merton neither screamed nor fainted. She locked Leslie's letter in her desk, and sank down to think—nothing but think. Then she prayed long and earnestly; the battle was fought and won, and even as the words "Thy will be done" trembled on her lips, morning broke, and she rose from her knees a saddened woman.

* * * * *

It was Christmas Eve, and the snow was falling silently, as the two young girls knelt by the bedside of a dying man.

"Will he talk again, Mary, do you think?"

"Hush! see, he tries to rise," and very tenderly four slender arms raised the now emaciated form of Francis Drysdale on his bed. Yes! the city merchant is ruined, and by drink. He says his pecuniary losses did it, drove him to his worst enemy. But what drove his poor younger brother to it, and wherefore the crimson flush on that beautiful, pale girl's face? Surely heaven has visited the iniquity of the father on the children here, for, sad truth! their father—he, who should have been an example of truth and purity—fills a drunkard's grave.

"Lilian! Mary! you love me," he said, hoarsely, "you have forgiven. Oh God! drive him away, quick!"

"What? Francis, dear," said his sister, "nothing will harm you," and she held his hands. He shivered.

"Do you not see Death standing by the fire? See! he comes nearer. He holds a glass filled with beautiful, ruby, sparkling wine. He offers it me. Yes, I come! Lilian, leave me! Ah!"

He sank exhausted. The girls' eyes met. It was clear to both he was soon to be called.

"Pray," muttered the dying man. And a clear, young voice ascended to heaven, asking her Father to grant mercy to him who had blasted her life's happiness.

"Mary," he said very faintly, "tell me once more you forgive me, and tell Leslie how, in my last hours, my—heart—was—torn—with—remorse." Lilian thought he was gone, but Mary silenced her weeping by a motion of the hand. She beckoned and as they bent over the dying man they heard him murmur, "God—mercy—sinner." They did not stir, but each heart was full of prayer for that blasted life.

"Do you hear the angels singing, girls?" he whispered. "Now I am happy. Safe in the arms of Jesus!" His soul had fled to his Maker, and a fervent "Thank God!" fell from the lips of both girls when they saw their prayers had been answered and his end was peace.

"Shall we write to Leslie to-night, Mary?" queried Lilian, presently.

"I think so, dear. The sooner the better, and will you tell him Francis' story—it would be too painful for me."

"Poor dear! how you have suffered," she said, as she kissed her friend affectionately. "You will be my friend, won't you, Mary! Nothing must come between us now." (And her eyes wandered unconsciously to the face of her dead brother.) "Francis is dead and Leslie is abroad, and I have no one to save me from—from the awful temptation which conquered Francis, and so fiercely threatened Leslie," and the poor girl sank on a chair sobbing very bitterly. Her friend was shocked, pained. Hitherto she had but watched the dying brother, all forgetful of the weak girl who had watched with her. Now when she looked into that face she read the ravages of drink already begun. That flush, that restlessness, that artificial strength, whence came they? She gazed on the girl with a look of mingled horror and compassion. So young! so beautiful! and yet a victim to drink. She must be saved at any cost, and—

"Mary, Mary, why don't you speak? Are you afraid to help one so wicked as I? Oh! I could not help it. I saw my father and I said, 'Why should not I?' I saw Francis and I said, 'Why should not I?' And the evil spirit within me echoed, 'Why not?' And I succumbed to the tempter; now," she moaned, "what would I not do, where would I not go to rid myself of my craving for it?"

The first shock of surprise over, Mary Merton was herself again. She knelt beside her friend, and passing her arm round the girl's shoulders said: "Lilian dear, I shall always be your friend, but remember there is one greater than I to whom you must appeal for aid. We will ask for His help, and conquer. Come! be a woman, and a brave one, and we will fight the battle together."

Two months later a letter came from Barbadoes, but not from Leslie. Dr. Buchan wrote to Lilian saying the shock of his brother's death, and the revelations in her letter to him, had nearly killed him, and he was recovering but slowly. He had drooped since he received Francis' letter telling him of Dr Mary Merton's death, "and," he added, "he often looked toward the rays of the setting sun, and wondered how soon he would be with her and his sister Lilian. Consumption has fettered him now. He may recover; the only hope for him is another change of climate. Would it be too much to pray you to bring Dr. Mary out with you? He has been very ill since your letter, constantly murmuring her name and calling for her."

When Mary saw that letter, her pent-up grief escaped, and a torrent of tears flowed from her eyes. Lilian wept too, and both girls, friendless and homeless (for Mrs. Merton had fallen asleep too, and Sibyl was married), came to the conclusion that they were called to go to him, and early in spring they left their native land, and trusted their future to their God.

CHAPTER III.

'Tis better to have loved and lost,
Than never to have loved at all.

"Will they be long now, Mrs. Buchan, do you think?"

It was Leslie Drysdale who spoke, but so different from the Leslie of former days. The face was almost transparent in its whiteness, and the hectic flush on the cheek told its own tale of suffering. A wearied expression lurked in the once lustrous eye, and the hand that toyed with the coverlet, was painfully emaciated.

"They are coming now, Leslie."

With an effort he raised himself. Mrs. Buchan ejaculated a cry of alarm, and went swiftly to the bedside.

"You must keep still, you know," she said, "else the doctor will scold me for not watching my patient better." He smiled.

"I must try to look strong when they come. What will Molly think?" he murmured.

Just then Dr. Buchan entered with Lilian and Mary. The former walked quickly up to her brother and kissed his pale forehead without a word.

"Molly," he said. "Where is Molly, Lilian?"

Dr. Buchan took Lilian by the hand, and, motioning to his wife, whispered, "Leave them."

Mary went slowly to her lover's side and embraced him affectionately, then persuaded him to lie down. "I'm your nurse, now," she said playfully, though her heart was filled with a great sorrow, for her experience told her death was soon to claim another victim. "You must obey me."

"Oh! Molly! we have suffered much, and all through a brother's treachery."

"Hush! dear. I forgave, and so must you."

"I do forgive, but oh! I cannot forget. I shall soon be free from pain, but you, darling, must look forward to meet me in the great beyond. Fain would I live to shield you, but it is His will that it should be otherwise." Her faith was sorely tried. Why was he whom she loved best on earth to be snatched from her! After long years of separation they had met but to part.

So the days passed slowly on. In a month the end came. Mary, the devoted nurse, was with him to the last. She had left the room for a few minutes, and, on returning, he had risen from his couch by the window.

"Leslie! oh, Leslie!" she cried, as he staggered forward to meet her.

"Molly, I am called," he whispered. "Let me die—in—your—arms." The life blood flowed from his mouth, and stained her dress. Leslie Drysdale was dead.

* * * * * * *

In one of our West African Missions, labor a medical missionary and her friend. They are Mary Merton and Lilian Drysdale. And often, in the cool of the evening, they sit together and talk of him they both loved so well, and whose body rests in a far off land, of him whom they hope to meet when "the day breaks, and the shadows flee away."

TESTING COAL.

It Does Not Follow That Because Coal is Low-Priced It is Cheap.

Some weeks ago a test of two weeks' duration was made at the Richard Baron Mills to find out if a saving could be effected by changing the kind of coal used under their boilers. They were using a standard grade of coal, but the test showed very clearly that all good coals are not economical, says the Fall River *Herald*.

In this particular case it was found that, pound for pound, one coal would evaporate 10 per cent. more water than the other. That means one coal gave 10 per cent. more power, or to show more clearly as being a matter of dollars and cents, ten tons of the same coal did the same amount of work as eleven tons of the other coal.

Here is an important point for every manufacturer using steam power, and when two standard grades of coal show as large a difference as this what would a test show were a poorer grade of coal compared with a good one? The result given above is astonishing when a little figuring is done. Merely assuming that the poorer grade of coal costs $3 a ton, the better coal would be cheaper by five cents a ton if offered at $3 25.

If one salesman could have offered those two coals to his trade, saying that one coal would cost $3 per ton and the other $3 25 a ton, ninety-nine out of every one hundred would have taken the coal costing $3 a ton. The man buying the coal would have figured on saving 25 cents a ton on all the coal he would use, while as a matter of fact his coal bills for a year would amount to more than had he taken the coal costing $3 25 a ton.

There are cases without number where it would be money in pocket to figure out the coal bills for a period of three to six months, and make a change in the source of coal supply and see how the coal bills for an equal period would compare with the original. The actual amount spent in such periods are often so large that even a small percentage represents a considerable saving.

Apples Good for Sedentary Folks.

The remedial use of apples is thus enlarged upon by the *North American Practitioner*: Chemically the apple is composed of vegetable fibre, albumen, sugar, gum, chlorophyl, malic acid, lime and much water. Furthermore, the German analysts say that the apple contains a larger percentage of phosphorous than any other fruit or vegetable. The phosphorous is admirably adapted for renewing the essential nervous matter—lecithin—of the brain and spinal cord.

It is, perhaps for the same reason, rudely understood, that old Scandinavian traditions represent the apple as the food of the gods, who, when they felt themselves to be growing feeble and infirm, resorted to this fruit, renewing their powers of mind and body. Also, the acids of the apple are of singular use for men of sedentary habits, whose livers are sluggish in action, those acids serving to eliminate from the body noxious matters, which, if retained, would make the brain heavy and dull, or bring about jaundice or skin eruptions and other allied troubles.

Some such experience must have led to the custom of taking apple sauce with roast pork, rich geese and other like dishes. The malic acid of ripe apples, either raw or cooked, will neutralize any excess of chalky matter engendered by eating too much meat. It is also the fact that such ripe fruits as the apple, the pear and the plum, when taken ripe and without sugar, diminish acidity in the stomach rather than provoke it. Their vegetable sauces and juices are converted into alkaline carbonates, which tend to counteract acidity.

Glasgow's Growth.

For long Glasgow was not a place of much consequence outside the Episcopal interest. In 1350 it had only some 1,500 inhabitants, and even one hundred years later, when the University was established (1450) by Papal Bull, the population did not exceed 2 000. The provosts were appointed by the prelates. In 1600 the population was reckoned at 7,000, and at the Revolution of 1688 it was barely 12,000. In 1730, thirty-three years after the union of the English and Scottish Parliaments, it had increased to 17,000 and at the time of the Reform Bill of 1832 it had mounted up to 200,000. At the last census (1891) it had reached the phenomenal figure of 780 414, making the City of St. Mungo the sixth largest in Europe, the fifth being St Petersburg, with a population of 876,000.

Big Eggs.

Dashaway—Well, Billboard, did you have a nice western trip?

Billboard—Yes. But I had a narrow escape while the company was in Southern California.

Dashaway—How was that?

Billboard—We came near playing in a town that was not four miles from an ostrich farm.

Iceland is one of the few countries that has a smaller population now than it had twenty years ago. The past summer about 600 persons emigrated to the United States.

Fear never carried a soul to heaven.

Emperor William, in thanking the municipal authorities for their New Year's congratulations, said that he will strive to maintain peace at home and abroad.

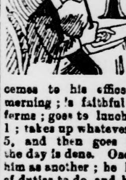
Italian fire-engines are to be supplied with hose fitted with electric wires, by means of which the firemen working the nozzle can, by pressing at a button so many times, signal to those at the pump that he wants the water cut off, or driven through at half speed, and so on.

YOUNG MEN IN BUSINESS.

Why So Few of Them Force Thier Way to the Front.

LATENT ABILITY NEVER USED.

Hosts of Them Need a "Good Plain Talking to," and Here it is by a Very Frank Talker.



IN an article in the January "Cosmopolitan" on "The Young Man in Business," Mr. Edward W. Bok writes: The average young man in business to-day is nothing more or less than a plodder—a mere automatic machine. He comes to his office at 9 o'clock in the morning; is faithful to the duties he performs; goes to lunch at 12, comes back at 1; takes up whatever he is told to do until 5, and then goes home. His work for the day is done. One day is the same to him as another; he has a certain routine of duties to do, and he does them day in and day out, month in and month out. His duties are regulated by the clock. As that points, so he points. Verily, it is true of him that he is the same yesterday, to-day and forever. No special fault can be found with his work. Given a particular piece of work to do, he does it just as a machine would. Such a young man, too, generally considers himself hardworked—often overworked and unpaid, wondering all the time why his employer doesn't recognize his value and advance his salary. "I do everything I am told to do," he argues, "and I do it well. What more can I do?"

A MERE AUTOMATON.

This is simply a type of a young man which exists in thousands of offices and stores. He comes to his work each day with no definite point or plan in view; he leaves it with nothing accomplished. He is a mere automaton. Let him die, and his position can be filled in 24 hours. If he detracts nothing from his employer's business, he certainly adds nothing to it. He never advances an idea; he is absolutely devoid of creative powers; his position remains the same after he has been in it for five years as when he came to it.

THE VALUE OF FAITHFULNESS.

Now, I would not for a moment be understood to be belittling the value of faithfulness in an employee. But, after all, faithfulness is nothing more or less than a negative quality. By faithfulness a man can hold a position for a lifetime. He will keep it just where he found it. But by the exercise of this single quality he does not add to the importance of the position any more than he adds to his own value. It is not enough that it should be said of a young man that he is faithful; he must be something more. The willingness and capacity to be faithful to the smallest detail must be there, serving only, however, as a foundation upon which other qualities are built.

CREAM WILL RISE.

Once the requirements of a position are understood and mastered, then its possibilities should be undertaken. It is foolish, as some young men argue, that to go beyond their special position is impossible with their employers. The employer never existed who prevented the cream of his establishment from rising to the surface. The advance of an employee always means the advance of the employer's interests. Every employer would rather pay a young man $5,000 a year than $500. What is to the young man's interests is by far greater the interests of his employer. A five hundred clerkship is worth just that amount and nothing more to an employer. But a $5,000 man is fully worth five times that sum to a business. A young man makes of a position exactly what he chooses—a millstone around his neck, or a stepping-stone to larger success.

CONCENTRATION.

If there exists a secret of success it lies, perhaps, in concentration more than in any other single element. During business hours a man should be in business. His thoughts should be on nothing else. Diversions of thought are killing to the best endeavors. The successful mastery of business questions calls for a personal interest, a forgetfulness of self that can only come from the closest application and the most absolute concentration.

STAGNATION.

Stagnation in a young man's career is but a synonym for starvation, since there is no such thing as standing still in the business world of to-day. Either we go backward or we go forward; we never stand still. When a young man fails to keep abreast of the possibilities of his position, he recedes constantly, if unconsciously, perhaps. The young man who progresses is he who enters into the spirit of the business of his employer, and who points out new methods to him, advances new ideas, suggests new channels and outputs. There is no more direct road to the confidence of an employer than for him to see that any of his clerks understands his business even better than himself. That young man commands the attention of his chief at once, and when a vacancy occurs he is apt to step into it, if he does not forge over the shoulders of others. Young men who think clearly, can, conceive, create and carry out, are not so plentiful that even a single one will be lost sight of.

ONE MASTER ENOUGH TO SERVE.

Digression is just as dangerous as stagnation in the career of a young man in business. There is absolutely no position worth the having in business life to-day to which a care of other interests can be added. Let a man attempt to serve the interests of one master, and if he serves him well he has his hands and his head full. There is a class of ambitious young men who have what they chose to call "an anchor to the windward" in their business. That is, they maintain something outside their regular position. They do this from necessity, they claim. One position does not offer sufficient scope for their powers or talents; does not bring them sufficient income, and they are "forced," they explain, to take on something in addition. I have known such young men. But as far as I have been able to discern, the trouble does not lie so much with the position they occupy as with themselves. When a man turns away from the position he holds to outside affairs, he turns just so far away from the surest path of success. To do one thing perfectly is better than to do two things only fairly well. It was told me once of one of our best-known actors, that, outside of his stage knowledge he knew absolutely nothing. But he acted well—so well that he stands to-day at the head of his profession, and has an income of five figures several times over.

FIVE THINGS TO REMEMBER.

Fully satisfied that he is in the particular line of business in which he feels a stronger, warmer interest than in any other, then a young man should remember:

First—That, whatever else he may strive to be, he must, first of all, be absolutely honest. From honorable principles he can never swerve. A temporary success is often possible on what are not exactly dishonest, but "shady" lines; but such success is only temporary, with a certainty of permanent loss. The surest business successes, the only successes worth the making, are built upon honest foundations. There can be no "blinking" at the truth or at honesty, no half-way compromise. There is but one way to be successful, and that is to be absolutely honest; and there is but one way to be honest. Honesty is not only the foundation, but the capstone as well, of business success.

Second—He must be alert, alive, to every opportunity. He cannot afford to lose a single point, for that single point might prove the very link that would make complete the whole chain of a business success.

Third—He must ever be willing to learn, never overlooking the fact that others have long ago forgotten what he has still to learn.

Fourth—If he be wise he will entirely avoid the use of liquor.

Fifth—Let him remember that a young man's strongest recommendation is his respectability. Some young men, apparently successful, may be flashy in dress, loud in manner, and disrespectful of women and sacred things. But the young man who is respectable always wears best. The way a young man carries himself in his private life oft-times means much to him in his business career. No matter where he is, or in whose company—respectability, and all that it implies, will always command respect.

WELL DRESSED FOR FIVE MINUTES.

The Odd Whim of a Working Girl the Day Before Her Wedding.

It was a queer young woman that the shop girls are talking of in one of the Brooklyn shopping stores. She was neatly but not richly dressed, and she came with two or three other young women. She looked over the most elegant dresses that were on sale, and insisted upon seeing "the most expensive evening dress" of the lot. She particularly wanted it cut as low in the bodice as any that are worn. The only garment of the kind that was in stock was a gorgeous light purple silk, exquisitely trimmed with velvet ribbon. It was somewhat too large, and the saleswoman insisted that it was no use to try it on; but the young girl was equally determined to see how it looked on her. At last she was taken to what is called the evening room, with its dozens of electric lights and its walls of plate mirror glass, and there she put on the splendid $200 robe and called in the saleswoman and the women who had come with her. The dress was too loose and too long, but the girl had a pretty neck and shapely arms, and evidently admired them as much as she did the gown, while she turned around and around and scrutinized her appearance in the mirrors. Finally she regretted that the dress could not be altered within a few hours, though she had been so informed before she put it on, and said she was sorry, but she would have to look elsewhere. As she was leaving the store one of the saleswomen heard her say:

"There, now, I am satisfied to be married to-morrow and bury myself in the country. It was my last chance in this life to be really dressed up. Now I am satisfied, though I should have liked to wear a few diamonds."—*New York Sun.*

Economical Food.

In the *Forum* Prof. W. O. Atwater claims the best food in the sense of that which is sold at the highest price is rarely the most economical for people in health. The food that is best fitted to the real wants of the user may be the very kind which supplies the most nutriment at the lowest cost. Round steak at fifteen cents a pound contains as much protein and energy, is just as digestible and is fully as nutritive, as tenderloin at fifty. Mackerel has as high nutritive value as salmon and costs from an eighth to half as much. Oysters are a delicacy. If one can afford them there is no reason for not having them, but 25 cents invested in a pint would bring only 29 grams, about an ounce, of protein and 260 calories of energy. The same 25 cents spent for flour at $6 a barrel, or three cents a pound, would pay for 420 grams of protein and 13,700 calories of energy. When a day laborer buys bread at seven and a half cents a pound, the actually nutritive material costs him three times as much as it does his employer who buys it in flour at $6 a barrel.

A Cow For Sale.

Some years ago in a very rural district a farmer had a cow for sale. Now, as there was no weekly paper to advertise it, it was the custom of the vicar to give such notices out to his congregation on Sundays. So the farmer thought he would go to the vicar and get him to advertise the cow in church.

"Yes," says the vicar, "but you don't come to my church."

And they struck the bargain that the vicar should advertise the cow, and the man in return should go to church. Now, unfortunately, the man was very deaf, and on Sunday following, when the vicar gave out the banns of marriage between Joseph So-and-So and Sarah So and So—a rather unusual incident, for they seldom had a wedding—the farmer took it for granted that the vicar was giving out particulars of his cow, and shouted out:

"You may as well say, while you are about it, that she is a most gentle creature, entirely free from vice, and a great eater."

Marriages in India.

The Maharaja of Mysore has just caused to be issued a regulation, to be hereafter considered by his Government, the object of which is to "prevent infant marriages in territories of Mysore." The regulation, which is to come into force within six months, will fix the minimum age at which a girl may marry at 8 years and a boy at 14. A male over the age of 18 may not marry a girl of 8 under a heavy penalty. A man over 50 years of age is not to be allowed to marry a girl under 14 years of age, under pain of imprisonment, which may extend to two years. An aider or abettor of such an offence is liable to imprisonment for six months.

Wash for Sunburn.

When the skin is red and inflamed the following application is said to allay the burning and give immediate relief: Mix one part each of carbonate of lead and powdered arrow root, two parts of olive oil, and eight parts of the ointment of rose-water. Apply lightly to the surface.

A few days ago, for the first time in many years, the water of the Delaware bay was nearly as fresh as the water of a mountain stream. This condition of affairs was brought about by a strong northeast wind that blew continuously for a week.

A foreign correspondent estimates that there are about 8,000 Americans in France, less than one-fifth engaged in business.

GOT AWAY WITH $70,000.

Now He's Supposed to be in Toronto.

STORY OF AN EMPTY SAFE

How a Native of Holland Swindled a Young Lady Out of a Big Fortune, Fled to New York and Thence to Canada—Proceedings to be Taken to Secure His Extradition.

E. G. Molenaar, a native of Holland, who is said to have defrauded a lady client out of her fortune, is supposed to be hiding in Toronto. A New York despatch says:

Sheriff Toffey, of Jersey City, was asked on Monday by the Holland consul at New York to arrest E. G. Molenaar, of No. 187 Clerk street, on a charge of fraud. He did not succeed in finding Mr. Molenaar. Three years ago, the Sheriff says, a merchant named DeVyver died in Holland leaving

A FORTUNE OF ABOUT $100,000.

His only surviving relative was Ann Cornelia de Vyver, his daughter. To her he bequeathed his entire fortune, and as she had no one to look after her he appointed Molenaar, who was his friend, and a banker whose name is not known, to be her guardians and trustees of the estate.

The banker, being a busy man, had no time to look after Miss De Vyver, and that duty devolved on Mr. Molenaar. One day last spring a bond was offered for sale to the banker. He recognized it as one of the securities he had purchased for his deceased friend, De Vyver, and as a result suit was begun for the removal of Molenaar as trustee and guardian.

In some way, however, Molenaar not only succeeded in allaying the banker's suspicions, but also induced him to visit the World's Fair in company with himself, Mrs. Molenaar, their four children, Miss De Vyver and her nurse. When they were ready to leave Chicago Molenaar prevailed on the banker to go home alone, giving as a reason that he desired to visit friends at Holland City, Mich. When the banker arrived home he

FOUND A SURPRISE

awaiting him. Molenaar had had him removed from his place as trustee, and investigation showed that he had taken all the De Vyver securities to America. The further pursuit of the case was entrusted to the Holland Consul at New York, who succeeded in tracing Molenaar to Jersey City.

Sheriff Toffey learned that Molenaar had purchased a big safe from the Marvin-Hall Company, and thinking that Molenaar might not be at home, he took Edward W. Woolley, one of the company's experts, with him. Mr. Woolley was not able to solve the combination, and drilling was resorted to. Before the safe had been opened in this way one of Molenaar's sons appeared and opened the safe.

IT WAS EMPTY.

Mrs. Molenaar said she did not know what had become of her husband. He went away about a month ago, and she had neither seen nor heard from him since, nor had she been able to learn where he had gone.

Sheriff Toffey had better fortune. He learned that Molenaar had gone to Toronto, Canada, and had taken $70,000 worth of Miss De Vyver's securities with him. An effort will be made to secure his arrest and extradition.

Enquiries were made at police headquarters in Toronto last night, but as far as could be learned the Toronto authorities have as yet received no instructions in the case.

SMOKELESS POWDER.

Some 500 Great Guns Ruined by Its Use.

The adoption of smokeless powder in the Italian army is likely to cost Italy dear. According to the *France Militaire*, the smokeless powder used by the Italian artillery has irreparably damaged a very large number of guns. The powder has produced such an effect upon the bores of the guns that some 500 have already been condemned, and orders have been issued to considerably reduce the amount of gun practice. Enormous expense will, in consequence, be necessary to restore the Italian field artillery to its former state of efficiency, no less a sum than £8,000,000 being mentioned as the amount required. If the report as to the guns being rendered practically useless through smokeless powder being used be correct, it will probably have an important effect on the development of these powders, which have received such a stimulus of late years.

A Surprised Twin Brother.

A young man at Bangor was the most surprised person in that city Saturday when he was informed that he had a twin sister, who is married and living in Providence, R. I., that being the first time he had ever heard of her existence. Their mother died when the twins were five months old, and the two were adopted by Bangor families. Those who took the girl moved out of the State, and, though the father and five other brothers and sisters kept track of the boy, it seems they never took pains to tell him about his twin sister.—*Lewiston (Me.) Journal.*

His Interest.

The minister—I'm glad to see you here to-day, Bobby, in spite of the bad weather; it shows that you take an interest in the work of the Sunday school.

Bobby—Yes, sir; de teacher tole us las' Sunday dat if we didn't show up ter-day we wouldn't get nuttin' off der Crismus tree nex' Sunday.

A Shortcoming of the Portiere.

The worst thing about these expensive portieres the women are putting in the doorways is that when the bill comes in there are no doors for a man to slam to show how mad he is.—*Atchison Globe.*

A Masterpiece.

Friend—That villain in your new play is a masterpiece. Where did you get the character?

Dramatist—I imagined a man possessed of all the varieties of wickedness which my wife ascribes to me, when she gets mad.

Another Record Gone to Smash.

Sweetie—Jack told me last night he loved me, and then he kissed me."

Vettie—Ah! He usually kisses the girls without telling them that.—*Detroit Free Press.*

At the Museum.

The Human Elephant—Say, the india rubber man got full last night.

The Double-headed Man—What did they do to him?

The Human Elephant—Bounced him.

Killikinick.

Killikinick, or kinnikinic, which the Indians are in the habit of mixing with tobacco, is rapidly becoming extinct. Several plants have received this name that have no right to it. The true herb is the inside bark of a young willow.

LOCAL NEWS.

Virden wants a new flour mill.

Mr. J. C. Valiens had a cow stolen last week.

Mr. J. Conboy went to Winnipeg last week.

Mr. G. D. Smyth made a business visit to Hamiota on Friday.

Mr. W. R. Colgate of Winnipeg is in the city.

Mr. W. E. Flumerfelt of Estevan paid a visit to the city last week.

Mr. H. L. Adolph has succeeded in conquering la grippe.

Winchester municipality has given Brandon Hospital $50.

Dr. Ferguson is to be in this city on a professional visit to-morrow and next day.

The Rev. Dr. Douglas, leader of the Methodists in Canada, died at Montreal on Friday last.

Mrs J. A. Green, who has been visiting friends in the city left for her home in Winnipeg on Friday.

Detective Foster, this city, is in the race for the position of chief license inspector for the Province.

Mr. Chas. Philip, a former Brandonite was married last week, in Vancouver to Miss A. Beatty. They go to California.

The municipality of Winchester is asked to give $3,000 for a grist mill at Lauder, Deloraine is also wanting a mill.

Atkinson & Co. N. Bawlf and others are selling their elevators to the Northern Elevator Co., lately incorporated.

Hood's cures when all other preparations fail. It possesses curative power peculiar to itself. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Mr. H. [illegible], this city, has been elected vice president of the Shire Horse Association of Canada, at a recent meeting in Toronto.

[illegible] left on last Friday [illegible] for Ontario taking with him [illegible], who will remain there [illegible].

Itch on humans and horses and all animals cured in 30 minutes by Woodford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by N. J. Halpin, Druggist.

Mr. W. J. Hughes, brother of Mrs. J. A. Green, who came to this city a short time ago on a visit was taken down with typhoid fever and is now in the Hospital.

Our city bank clerks &c will soon form the opinion there is some game they may be able to play better than Hockey. Eight are out for the Portage Saturday is going it pretty strong.

Messrs. Kenneth Campbell, of this city; J. D. Henderson, of Carberry; and Wm. Chalmers, of Elkhorn have been appointed by the local Government, license commissioners for district No. 1.

Messrs. J. A. Christie, A. D. C. Philip, J. Hanbury, W. A. Lang, J. H. Hughes, W. Henderson, E. D. Phillips, E. S. Phillips, J. Conboy, were among the visitors to the Metropolis this week.

Winnipeg sports it is said are offering $[illegible] to have the Jackson-Corbet fight take place there. What is the world coming to when so much money can be had for an exhibition of brutality?

Itch on humans and horses and all animals cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Warranted by N. J. Halpin, Druggist, Brandon.

The Rapid City Spectator has Mr. R. F. Edgar, of this city, dead in Winnipeg. Mr. Edgar has been quite ill there but is still we are glad to say a very active corpse. He is now in Brandon and as robust as ever.

Messrs. J. Burton, P. Payne, and W. J. Lindsay were highly elated men on Wednesday last. The first two had been presented with young daughters, and the latter a trifle more fortunate in receiving a young son.

The stock in trade of J. Ivison & Co., General Merchants, of Hartney, was bought at Sheriffs sale by McKelvie & Dunwoody of this city, who intend moving it into Brandon and running it off in connection with their business here. Full particulars in their Advt. next week.

John Ballman got his arm nearly severed from his body last week while working with a saw mill in the Riding Mountains. The arm was dressed in Rapid City by Drs. Cruikshank, Roche, and Thompson. It is feared that though he recover and the wound heals, he will never have the use of the arm.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeney, Stifles, Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat, Coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by N. J. Halpin, Druggist.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Award.

Mr. J. Young, of Hartney, was in the city this week.

A few boys' sleighs at the Mail book store, for sale very cheap to clear.

Quite a number of our citizens took in the Bonspiel at Winnipeg this week.

It appears that the Carberry junior Hockey Club are afraid to meet the Brandon juniors on the Brandon ice.

All lovers of skating will please take notice that owing to a disagreement the Band will be at the rink no more.

The Carberry senior Hockey team will meet the Brandon boys to-morrow (Friday) night.

Mr. J. B. Curran, manager for Jas. Robertson & Co. went to Winnipeg on Tuesday.

The Ladies of the Baptist church intend holding a concert on Thursday 22nd inst. We understand a first class programme is being prepared.

The next meeting of the Farmers' Institute will be held in the City Hall on Saturday 24 at 2 p. m. Subject "Legislation that effects farmers."

Messrs. Henderson, Bell, Inglis and Irwin gave a bachelors' party to a number of friends at their residence 15th street, one night last week.

Dr. Bell's lecture on the Nervous System, in the Y. M. C. A. rooms last week, was a very highly satisfactory entertainment.

Mr. E. P. Leacock may be rejoiced to know that though he has left Manitoba the famous suit of Leacock vs. McLaren still remains behind him.

The two Italians for some time under trial at Grenfell have been found guilty of murdering a comrade in June last, and are to hang on the 20th of May.

Messrs. Trotter & Trotter, of this city want to purchase a number of sound marketable horses. They prefer buying here and leaving the money in the country, if they can get what they want. Those having horses to sell should communicate with this firm.

Mr. Dickson's new map of the city is now before the public, and a most creditable production it is in all essentials. It is compiled from the latest registered plans, and is most comprehensive. It will pay every man having an office and business with the city to procure a copy.

F. Berman has opened out a Tailoring establishment, opposite the Post Office. All kinds of clothes Cleaned, Repaired and Pressed in first-class style. All kinds of Dyeing done. Furs of all kinds fixed at the most reasonable rates and perfect satisfaction guaranteed. All kinds of Goods Bought and Sold. P. O. 312,—September 20 1893. 12 mo.

The Brandon Agricultural Society held its annual (adjourned) meeting Friday, when the following officers were elected: S. A. Bedford, President; J. Henderson and T. E. Kelly, 1st. and 2nd. Vice-Presidents; J. A. Smart, B. Trotter, A. T. Sutherland, R. E. Leech, A. C. McPhail, S. Cox and Fred Torrance, directors. The usual summer fair is to be held in July.

J. M. Grover who used to run the Wawanessa Times, and who married the daughter of McLellan, of the Normal school, Toronto, some years ago, has put a notice in the Toronto papers that he intends to apply for a divorce from his wife that he may marry again. As, however, she got a divorce from him years ago in the Western States, and re-married, he might save himself all this money, if he can only get some lady to accept him.

Rheumatism cured in a day.—South-America Rheumatic Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause, and disease immediately disappears. The first doses greatly benefits; 75 cents. Sold by N. J. Halpin, Druggist.

That was a very closely contested match—the Hockey game between Winnipeg and Brandon on Monday. In Merritt and Fleming, the Brandon's have two fine players, and some others closely up, but the Winnipegers were all good all around men. After an hour's conflict the game stood 7 to Winnipeg and 6 to Brandon. Brandon won the first three goals in 9, 8 and 5 minutes respectively, but were out winded in the home stretch.

On Thursday night last the large implement warehouse on 9th street, owned by Sylvester Bros. caught fire and was completely demolished with contents. The firemen reached the ground in reasonable time, but the flames had then made such headway that relief was impossible. The loss in building and stock is variously estimated from $20,000 to $40,000 and but $5 000 local insurance. Whether the firm at Lindsay have or have not more on it is at present unknown. As the fire caught at a point remote from the office, incendiaism is suspected.

Relief in six hours.—Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male and female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. Sold by N. J. Halpin, Druggist.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

Mr. T. H. Towers is now re-opening the Brunswick. He is refitting and refurnishing all in first-class style.

In our report of the Brandon Co. L. O. L. meeting last week we inadvertantly omitted the name J. Hoey as lecturer.

The Daily and Weekly Nor-Wester is now for sale at the Mail Book store. Subscriptions for either edition taken here.

The Choral Society are making good progress in their preparation for their concert. A large attendance on Tuesday evening last did good work in rehearsing a new chorus and the weaker parts of last term are now much strengthened. Mr. Butcher has on hand copies of all the music that will be needed for the next month. Members are requested to provide themselves during the day as no music can be bought at the hall or after the business hours, 7 p. m.

It will be remembered the lumbermen accused the Mail some time ago of doing them an injustice in asserting their profits averaged 18 per cent. At the annual convention now in session in Winnipeg the profits are fixed at from 15 to 18 per cent., and these they assert are lower than the profits of any other business. Considering the volume of business they do in a year, the frequency with which they turn over their money, and the limited expenses connected with their business outside of private banking we know of no business that yields a better profit.

While every well wisher of the country is in favor of the temperance movement in general, yet some of the steps resorted to by the Temperance people are of too questionable a nature to command general approval; An instance of this was the case of Mr. S. Hobbs, this city some time ago, and now another in which Mr. R. Kelly is a central figure comes from Hamiota. As the evidence goes, one of his boarders during prohibited hours went down cellar through a trap door in an outside room, without Kelly's knowledge or consent, and thence to the bar-room, got a bottle of liquor, and took it to his room where he shared with some friends. A complaint and conviction before two local J. P.'s were the result, the J. P.'s ordering in the costs the payment for use of hall and some of his own witnesses. Kelly refused to pay the fine and was committed and now through his attorney Mr. Cameron, applied for a writ certiorari, to quash the conviction, which is most certain to be the result. A second information was laid and to this he pleaded guilty before Brandon's Police Magistrate. In this matter the facts are that a few towns people called in after hours at night for something to eat, and he gave them some ale without charge to their lunch. It appears that as the letter of the law runs a hotel keeper at meal hours on Sundays can go into his bar and get liquor for his guests but cannot do it on week days after hours. This may be the letter, but it surely cannot be the spirit in view when the bill was drafted. All are in favor of enforcing the meaning of temperance legislation, while few will sympathize with prosecution under a strained interpretation of its doubtful clauses.

Lecture.

The members of Brandon Lodge A. F. & A. M. received a treat at the close of the lodge meeting on Tuesday evening in the way of a lecture by Rev. Bro. Mason S.D. entitled "Some of our nearest neighbors." As the members arrived and observed hanging on the walls several maps illustrating our planetary system they began to guess who the neighbors were that we were to hear about. The lecture included a description of each planet in our solar system also the sun, its centre and was exceedingly interesting and instructive. At the close a vote of thanks was tendered Mr. Mason.

Police Court.

A Mr. Robe poundkeeper in Whitehead municipality charged a man named Sibbald with pound breaking.

Mr. Robe got up one morning not long since and found that Sibbald's ponies which had been impounded were gone. Sibbald's voice had been recognized in the vicinity the night previous driving ponies hence the prosecution, but Sibbald had three witnesses to prove that he did not leave the house on the night in question. The Police Magistrate dismissed the case and commented severely on the conduct of some of the witnesses for the defence saying that they evidently knew more than they were willing to tell, they had also contradicted each other and no doubt perjury had been committed by some person.

A boy named Wm. Swan was charged with stealing a cow from a farmer named Vallens, near Kemnay; he was remanded till Saturday next.

A man named Carmichael laid a complaint against his former employer named Smith for non payment of wages amounting to $62. The matter was settled by Smith paying $10.

Awarded
Highest Honors---World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

ALL MEN

Young, old or middle-aged, who find themselves nervous, weak and exhausted who are broken down from excess or over work, resulting in many of the following symptoms: Mental depression, premature old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, bad dreams, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, emissions, lack of energy, pain in the kidneys, headaches, pimples on the face and body, itching or peculiar sensation about the scrotum, wasting of the organs, dizziness, specks before the eyes, twitching of the muscles, eyelids, and elsewhere, bashfulness, deposits in the urine, loss of willpower, tenderness of the scalp and spine weak and flabby muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be rested by sleep, constipation, dulness of hearing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, excitability of temper, sunken eyes, surrounded with LEADEN CIRCLES, oily looking skin, etc., are all symptoms of nervous debility that lead to insanity unless cured. The spring of vital force having lost its tension every function wanes in consequence. Those who through abuse, committed in ignorance, may be permanently cured. Send your address for book on diseases peculiar to man, sent free, sealed Address, M. V. LUBON, 24 Macdonnell Ave.; Toronto, Ont.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child, sufferring and crying with pain of cutting teeth. Send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums and reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

The Summer Death Rate.

The greatest evidence of the dangers of Cholera Morbus, Diarrhea, and Dysentery, is the increase in the death rate of all the leading cities during the summer months. Men and women cannot be too careful of their habits of life during the heated terms, and particular attention should be paid to the diet of children. A supply of Perry Davis' Pain killer should always be at hand, for it is the only medicine that can be relied on at all times as safe, sure and speedy. A teaspoonfull will cure any ordinary cases but in severe attacks it is occasionally necessary to bathe the sufferer's stomach with the Pain Killer. All reputable druggists have it for sale. 25 cents price per large bottle.

An Honest Offer.

If you have Catarrh we will send you a Germicide Inhaler and Medicine without a cent to pay in advance. After you have given it a fair trial and you are thoroughly satisfied that it is a genuine remedy you can pay us $3.00 for same. But if you are not, no charge will be made for what you have used and we will take the instrument away at our expense. Order to-day. You run no risk. We do not ask you to remit in advance or take any chance. Can anything be more fair? Address, Medical Inhalation Co., 450 Yonge St., Toronto, Canada.

The Family Medicine

Trout Lake, Ont. Jan. 2, 1890

W. H. Comstock, Brockville.

Dear Sir—For a number of years I have used and sold your "Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills." I consider them the very best for "Family Use," and all my customers speak highly of them.

Yours truly,

apr R. Lawson

WILSON & HAW

GENERAL BLACKSMITHS

Horseshoeing a Specialty

BEST IN THE CITY.

Kinds of Repairing Done. New Brick Shop

Opposite the City Hall.

ICE! ICE!

THE [illegible] CO.

want to keep you cool by supplying you with clear, pure ice at very reasonable rates.

10 to 12 lbs per day delivered to private families at $2 per month or $7.50 for the season.

Special low rates to parties using large quantities.

Call up Telephone 170 and we will call upon you.

EARLE ICE CO.

NOTICE.

This notifies the public that I have purchased the tinware and stove business lately carried on by E. R. Story, including all the book accounts. Settlement of all accounts must be made without delay. In the tinware and stove departments new additions have been made to meet all demands at the lowest prices.

W. MILLER

MUNRO & CO.

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

WINES,

LIQUORS

& CIGARS.

Ninth Street.

Between Pacific and Rosser Avenues,

BRANDON, MAN.

9 CORDS IN 10 HOURS

BY ONE MAN. Send for free illustrated catalogue showing testimonials from thousands who have sawed from 5 to 9 cords daily. It saws down trees, folds like a pocket-knife, weighs only 41 lbs., easily carried on shoulder. One man can saw more timber with it than two men with a cross-cut saw. 75,000 in use. We also make larger sized machine to carry 7 foot saw. No duty to pay, we manufacture in Canada. First order secures the agency. FOLDING SAWING MACHINE Co., 241 to 249 S. Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

GREAT NORTH WEST CENTRAL RAILWAY.

Time Table.

IN EFFECT MONDAY, November 20 1893.

A Mixed Freight and Passenger train, on Monday Wednesday, and Friday.

Going north west read down. NO. 1		Miles from Brandon	STATIONS.	Going south east read up. NO. 2	
7.00	Leave		Bra. via C.P.R.	Arrive	16.15
8.25	"	.0	Chater 10.4	"	15.30
9.05	"	10.4	Forrest 7.7	"	14.52
9.35	"	18.1	* Varcoe 9.5	"	14.28
10.05	"	27.6	§ Rapid City 4.7	"	13.50
10.25	"	32.3	Pettapiece 10.5	"	13.34
10.58	"	42.8	Oak River 8.2	"	13.00
11.30	Arrive	51	Hamiota	Leave	12.30

*Flag station. Trains will not stop unless there are passengers to get on or off.

Central Standard Time.

The right is reserved to make such variations in this Time Table with or without notice circumstances may require.

HORATIO F. FORREST,
Receiver and Manager

NORTHERN PACIFIC R.R.

The Popular Route

—TO—

ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS,

—AND—

CHICAGO

And all points in the UNITED STATES CANADA; also the KOOTENAI GOLD MINES

Pullman Palace Vestibuled Sleeping and Dining Cars

ON EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY TO

TORONTO, MONTREAL,

And all points in EASTERN CANADA via St. Paul and Chicago.

An opportunity to pass through the celebrated St. Clair Tunnel. Baggage is checked through in bond, and there is no customs examination.

OCEAN PASSAGES

And Berths secured to and from Great Britain Europe, China and Japan. All first-class steamship lines are represented.

The Great Transcontinental Route to the Pacific Coast.

For full information regarding rates etc., call on or address your nearest ticket agent or

CHAS. S. FEE,
Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul.

H. SWINFORD,
General Agent, Winnipeg.

H. J. BELCH,
Ticket Agent, 486 Main St., Winnipeg.

Wilson & Rankin

SUCCESSORS TO

WILSON & SMYTH.

Drop The hackneyed old cry of "Hard Times" and that sort of thing it does no good, but much harm. There is money enough in the country to make times as lively as ever was known, but the trouble is in a general feeling of timidity.

Let us get over that by using money wisely, buying where you can buy cheapest; money saved is money gained. One thing that makes times particularly hard, just now, is that men who have just as much money as ever, are afraid to spend it.

Now is the the time to spend money, its purchasing power is greater in dull times than in good times. Now is the time to buy cheap, if the times are hard, no one ever had such a chance before for bargains. Our sale of choice Furniture, Carpets for example, is an opportunity to make housekeepers rejoice.

It is the mighty power of low prices for good goods, that is rushing trade with us.

Our Oak Bedroom Suites at $[illegible] are selling freely, many have already gone out. Sideboards from $10.75 an excellent extension table $7.75. Hundreds of yards of Carpet have been laid during the past week, don't delay in vestigate is all we ask.

If you cannot do so personally send for illustrated Catalogue.

Wilson & Rankin

"PROCLAMATION."

WE HAVE THE RIGHT GOODS AT RIGHT PRICES.

Which we are desirous of turning into money and invite your inspection.

In dress goods, suitable for the season.

Challies in wools and other makes.

Lawns in plain and printed also some French materials for the warm weather.

Our Blouses in Cambric Cloth and Muslin goods have been a decided success. A few still on hand to be sold at prices that defy competition.

Our staple department has been kept complete.

In white cottons, grey cottons, Tickings, Sheetings, Pillow Cottons, Flannellette and Linen Goods, etc.

In The Gents Department.

Our stock of ready made clothing and overcoats contains the newest styles in materials and makes.

Call and examine our worsted suits, that can be sold at two thirds the price of ordered goods.

GENTS' FURNISHINGS

Hats, straw and felt, of a variety of materials, suitable for Lacrosse, Lawn Tennis and Base Ball clubs. Shirts in a variety of materials and prices.

Underwear in Gauze, Balbriggan, wool and other makes. Ties in an endless variety. Collars of the latest styles. Socks in Cotton, natural, fancy and black Cashmere, wool silk and other makes.

All goods are offered at greatly reduced prices to meet the times.

This is no claptrap advertisement, will be carried out to the letter.

Give us a call and get prices.

PAISLEY & MOR[illegible]